The Middlebury Campus

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College faces new 'Quiet Hours' bill

SGA and Community Council both give their assent to new regulations

By Will Clark

Acting on an issue first raised in November, the Student Government Association (SGA) approved a revised bill governing noise in student dormitories and on-campus houses. The new bill would prohibit excessive noise Monday through Friday from midnight until 8 a.m. inside dormitories, but not outside college buildings.

Discussion on the bill began when Zach Stillerman '97 of the SGA Oversight Committee presented the results of a poll conducted by SGA representatives last week, seeking student responses to the proposed bill.

The Oversight Committee found that 350 students approved "quiet hours" during the week, while 296 opposed noise restrictions. On weekends, however, only 188 students supported a college noise ordinance while 443 refused to support the measure.

Of those students favoring quiet hours from Monday to Friday, most students felt the hours should begin at midnight and expire at 8 a.m. The SGA approved those hours by a vote of 14-7-1.

Robert Hendricks '95 recommended that quiet hours only apply to examination periods, but his motion was defeated 3-16-6.

The bill provides a variety of provisions depending on the source of the noise (students, social houses or other groups) and the source of the complaint (on or off campus).

The bill prohibits "the use of any device...that are [sic] deemed to be disturbing due to its volume, frequency, or beat." The bill further disallows "vocal disturbances which are considered disturbing" as well as "the continued making of excessive noise by student driven vehicles in proximity to residential areas."

The bill states that only students may initiate noise complaints. They may complain to a member of the Residential Life staff or Campus Security. "Whenever possible, it is encouraged that students attempt to resolve such violations by establishing channels of positive communication with those students responsible for causing excessive noise," stated the bill. Judging whether or not noise is truly excessive is left to Campus Security. This clause should eliminate frivolous complaints and problems resulting when noise-causing students live near noise-sensitive students.

Campus Security will notify subjects of noise complaints. Unofficial warnings will be given for the first two visits by security officers. A third complaint against an individual, group or organization during the same evening will result in judicial charges. The fine for violators is

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Housing crunch abates

By R. Jon Baronowski

As renovations to the New Dorms draw to a close, the housing crunch that has plagued residential life in recent years will finally be relieved. The relaxed housing situation will alter many facets of residential life, from the limit on off-campus students to the general quality of life on campus.

"The New Dorms will probably be finished in June and we will have all of our dorms on line next year ... none of them will be under construction," said Kathy Ebner, director of residential life.

The long-awaited reopening of the entire New Dorms complex will have a number of implications for housing next fall. The number of students who are permitted to live off campus has been raised from 60 students to 80 and then to 100 last fall in order to account for space lost due to the renovations. This coming fall the limit will go back down to the original limit of 60 students. "This space has been filled and we have a wait list of 44 and growing," said Ebner.

In addition, the number of on-campus houses available to students will be reduced. "We've had a few houses on loan that used to be faculty houses and next year [the faculty] will be getting them back," said Ebner. This includes the Harris Farm Apartments, Homer Harris House, Bowker House, 40 College Street and 43 1/2 South St., which have unfortunately been "extraordinarily popular," according to Ebner.

While these houses will be lost to students, both Sperry House and 44/46 Shannon St. will continue to be available, both of which are recent acquisitions. It is hoped that the loss of some houses will be more than made up for by the senior-quality housing available in the refurbished New Dorms.

Overall, the outlook for next year

(continued on page 4)

Just in time to enjoy the good weather...

Heather B. Thompson

This Green Ticket winner proudly held her new RollerBlades® aloft after last week's Green Fair. The fair was held in McCullough on St. Patrick's Day and everyone who attended received a Green Ticket. Some students have complained that Green Tickets are never given to students. See page 11.

Committee evaluates interest houses

By Jenna Lane

The Residential Life Committee has conducted its annual review of academic interest houses and developed several suggestions for the evolution of the house system. After touring Perkins, Le Château, Weybridge and the PALANA (formerly Bicultural) Center, the committee found a wide variety of, as well as many common, concerns between the four houses.

The committee suggested the creation of an Academic Interest House Council that would allow house leaders to address those common concerns while maintaining unique aspects of each house. Currently, these houses have loose connections with the Residential Life System and various academic departments.

Shannon Mondor '96, RA of Weybridge House, was receptive to the idea, saying, "It would save a lot of time and energy to know what other houses have tried and what has worked and what hasn't." The PALANA Center's RA, Terence Bradford '96, thought that such a council might help his relatively isolated center keep in greater touch with the campus.

Issues related to physical space, recruiting residents and successful outreach were common concerns voiced by academic interest house members and leaders. The committee noted that some houses have been more successful than others in addressing these issues.

Weybridge House in particular is engaged in physical modifications to facilitate house development. While the PALANA Center and Le Château have had trouble in recent years filling all of their available beds, Weybridge House and Perkins House have seen increased student interest.

One topic that the committee would like to see an Academic In-

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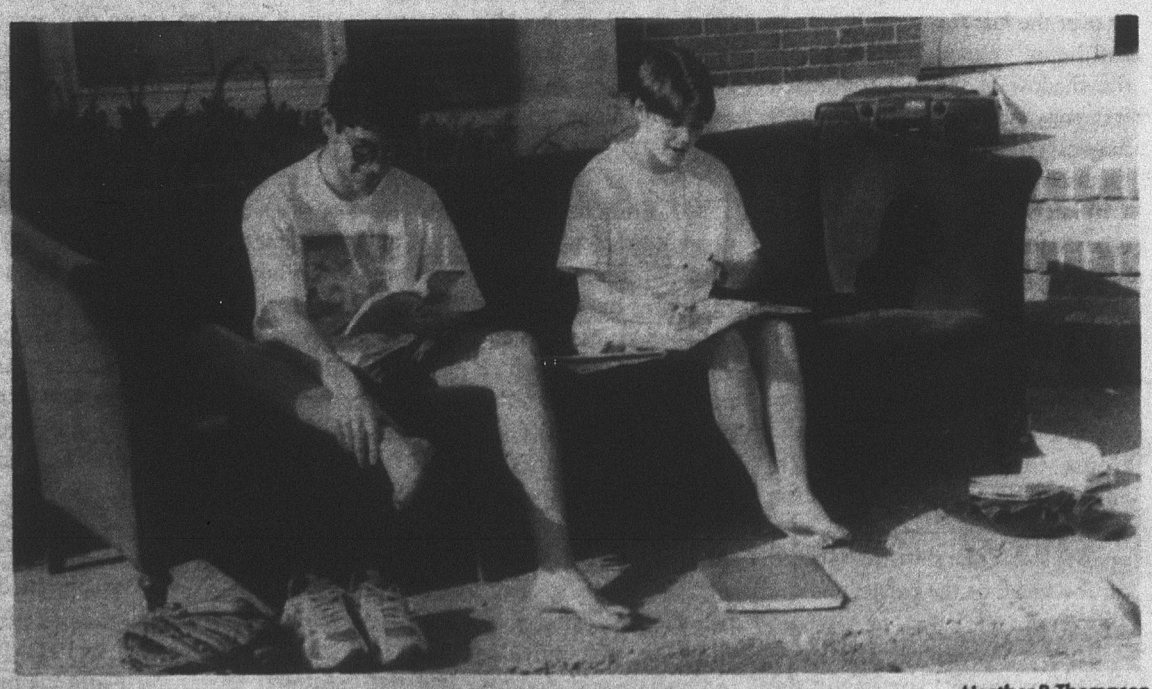

Heather B. Thompson

Enjoying the sun *in front of Le Château were these two sophomores. Le Château and other academic interest houses were the subjects of a review by the Residential Life Committee. A report will soon be released.*

Renovation group forms

By Will Clark

The Student Advisory Board on McCullough Student Center Renovations is preparing a campus-wide poll of students to solicit ideas on the future of McCullough Student Center. Greg Friberg '95 is the chair of the committee, formed at the behest of College President John McCardell and Student Government Association (SGA) President Chip Earle '95. Friberg heads a 13-student panel which is assisted by Carlos Costa and Tiffany Sargent of the Student Activities Office.

With the planned relocation of Brown Pool to a location behind the Fitness Center, as much as 14,000 square feet could be open for new uses. This space is likely to be less substantial, however, because of numerous building code requirements such as additional entrances. The committee is charged with researching potential uses for the new space.

The board plans "to prepare an SGA-sanctioned report for Don Wyatt [Vice President of the College] and President McCardell which submits advisory reccommendations regarding which offices should occupy a renovated and expanded McCullough," said Friberg.

In the coming weeks, the board plans to "solicit a broad range of student opinons." They will send 200 polls to randomly selected

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WRMC deejays *muse on life behind the microphone and on the air.* p. 16

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Middlebury Briefs

Tyree '95 and Rogers '95 win scholarships

Seniors Josh Tyree and Doug Rogers are two of the three students nationwide granted scholarships by the Keasbey Memorial Scholarships for study at a British university next year.

Tyree has been nominated to attend Balliol College, Oxford to read for an M.Litt. degree. He is an English major, photographer and editor of Frontiers. He wrote his senior thesis on a study of William Carlos Williams' original manuscripts from Starr Library archives.

Rogers is a self-designed major who included work in Russian, anthropology and religion in his coursework. Last spring he studied at Middlebury's program in Moscow and spent the summer on an anthropological dig with Moscow State University.

The Henry Griffith Keasbey and Anna Griffith Keasbey Memorial Foundation was created in 1953 by Mr. Keasbey's daughter, Marguerite. She spent much of her life in England and admired the British quality of education. The foundation provides funds for scholarships to attend British institutions.

Korean Performing Art Institute invites senior to summer session

Maggie Lee '95 has been invited to join the Korean Performing Art Institute this summer and study with their six-week intensive program of Korean traditional performing arts. She is one of ten North American musicians and ten dancer/choreographers to be bestowed such an honor.

The Korean Traditional Performing Arts Centre, located in Seoul, was established in the fifth century and is one of the oldest arts schools in the world. The primary focus of Lee's fellowship will center on Korean traditional dances, including such genres as folk, ritual and mask dances. "I'm really excited because I've never been to Korea and all my roots are there. I think the experience will open some windows of discovery," commented Lee.

Lee will probably be one of the youngest participants in the group, but she has a lifetime of experience. She began studying ballet and contemporary dance at a young age and has been an active participant in Middlebury's own dance productions. She also practiced dance last year in Paris while studying abroad. She choreographed her Independent Project which will be presented April 21 and 22 in conjunction with Robynne Maii '96 and Anne Yarbro '95.

Folklore Society appoints alumna new president

Jane Beck '63 is going to be appointed president of the American Folklore Society. She graduated with a degree in American literature and since 1987 has been the executive director of the Vermont Folklife Center. Beck has also served on the boards of the Shelburne Museum, the Journal of American Folklore and the Fund for Folk Culture.

In addition to having written several articles and hosting seminars on folk art, Beck has also dabbled in radio and film. Recent work includes an National Public Radio program entitled, "The General Store: Life in Vermont." She will receive an honorary degree at commencement in May.

Three graduates receive alumni awards

Alumni Achievement awards, distributed by the Middlebury College Alumni Association, were given to three graduates this year. Recipients included Margaret Dickie '56, Alice White '76 and David Milner '90.

Dickie lives in Georgia and is a poet and critic. She is the Helen S. Lanier Distinguished Professor of English at the University of Georgia, as well as a trustee of the University of Georgia Foundation.

White works as a physicist and is head of the Physics of Materials Research Department at AT&T Bell Laboratories. She won the American Physical Society's notable Maria Goeppert-Mayer Award.

Milner founded the Funds for the Community's Future program, of which he is now president. The program is a non-profit organization based in Washington, D.C. which is devoted to increasing educational opportunities.

Residences strive towards identities

Academic interest houses face a common problem in forming personae

News Analysis
By Will Clark

Identity and how to create an identity is a continually sensitive issue on this campus. For the second time this month, questions are being raised about the identity of the residential life system.

Earlier this month, President McCardell endorsed the concept of a sixth, non-residential commons based on the existing structure of Thomas Commons. No such agreement on concept has been found in a new Residential Life Committee report on academic interest houses (AIH).

The report examines the current functions of the houses, their level of community outreach and faculty involvement. The report praised the AIH system for its diversity and for providing a place where students with common goals can live.

In many ways, this echoes the Commons System, in which three of the four AIHs participate. The Commons System began just one year after the AIH system did. Both entities are currently residentially-based and strive to create some type of identity through events held for the college community. It is interesting that Thomas Commons is moving to become non-residential because it does not meet the need of the majority of its residents. While an AIH has been suggested for the new Thomas, an AIH based on literary appreciation failed to gain acceptance several years ago, making Thomas members hesitant to pursue such an option.

One area of residential life which has succeeded in creating an identity over the last five years is the social house system. Starting under the shadow of the just-eliminated fraternity system, the social houses have carved individual identities for themselves.

A large portion of their identities is based on the physical structure in which a social house resides. The structure allows students to host parties and bands and encourages students to identify the building with the house as a collective community. For this reason, Inter-House Council (IHC) members and social house officers oppose the building of a barn amidst the new social house location behind the cemetery. Zeta Theta Phi President Rob Lawrence '96 said two weeks ago, "The biggest thing for the houses is identity. You need to get a different feeling from each house."

This seems like a reasonable goal for social houses and commons because there are more than one of each on campus. In order to stand apart from the rest or create any sort of *raison d'être* the groups must be different from their brethren. Because each AIH pursues a different goal — language, living an environmentally aware life or promotion of our multi-cultural campus — no house competes against another for members. These houses draw from different pools of students. Left unasked by the Residential Life report however, is whether the AIH must exist in a house structure.

Housing is another sensitive issue on campus, especially with the junior class. Last year, the class of '95 raised its hackles because Homestead and Jewett were seized by the two new social houses, ZTP and ADP along with two houses which students and staff agreed were too far from campus and three houses on South Street which returned to faculty housing. This year, the junior class is upset because five more houses have been returned for use as faculty housing. Coupled with the return of the 60 person limit on living off-campus, juniors are upset that they may not realize the dream they have kept for three years: To live in an actual house with several friends and avoid the annoyances of dorm life during their last year of school.

The issue is of course complicated by the completion of the New Dorms renovations. While students are upset that some houses are no longer available to them, there are no fewer houses available now than were available four years ago. That has not stopped the complaints, however.

In order to retain their houses, social houses must keep the beds filled with students. While social houses occasionally have trouble with this requirement, until this year, more than one AIH had trouble attracting enough student interest. As a result, students not necessarily sharing an academic interest with their housemates were housed in the AIH.

One can ask then whether there is something about a house structure that is particularly necessary for an academic interest. The Residential Life report does not examine this question, it only notes the trouble some houses have had in keeping beds warm.

President McCardell raised the issue of academic interest houses in remarks after his town meeting earlier this month. "I think we need to examine what they do...and maybe change them every few years." The problem this suggestion faces is what political scientists call *institutional inertia*. Once an institution is created, it is very hard to eliminate because there is a constituency which wants to retain that institution. This is the problem one may encounter when trying to eliminate or relocate an academic interest house.

Unlike a social house, the identity of an AIH is based on the academic interest. Unlike a commons, an AIH houses a small number of students sharing mutual goals and interests. Residential Life supports this concept and hopes that the ambiguities present at the start of the program still exist. One of those ambiguities is what binds an academic interest to its house.

Janet Lee

Perkins House *is one of the academic interest houses evaluating its success.*

College Shorts

By Jimmy Olsen

Hunted by police, assistant shoots himself

After shooting a professor a day earlier, a former laboratory assistant at the University of Minnesota Medical School fatally shot himself in the head.

When police confronted John Costalupes regarding the shooting of Professor Mario Ruggero, Costalupes tried to run and escape before pulling the trigger

Ruggero, a professor at Northwestern University, had worked with Costalupes from 1985-1987 when the assistant was discharged.

Ruggero complained several times about being harassed by Costalupes but never pressed charges.

Automatic transmissions come to bicylces

Students at the University of Rochester have designed an automatic bicycle transmission.

Four engineering students developed a device that shifts gears based on the speed of the pedals and the rear wheel.

Bruce Arden, an electrical engineering professor, claimed that the two-pound device offered a "very smooth ride."

Arsonist strikes Atlanta's Clark University

A hundred firefighters were called to the Clark Atlanta University last week when the third fire in less than seven days broke out.

Fire officials suspect arson and believe that all three fires were started by the same individual.

Officials said that they had not identified any suspects. Damage estimates exceed $1 million.

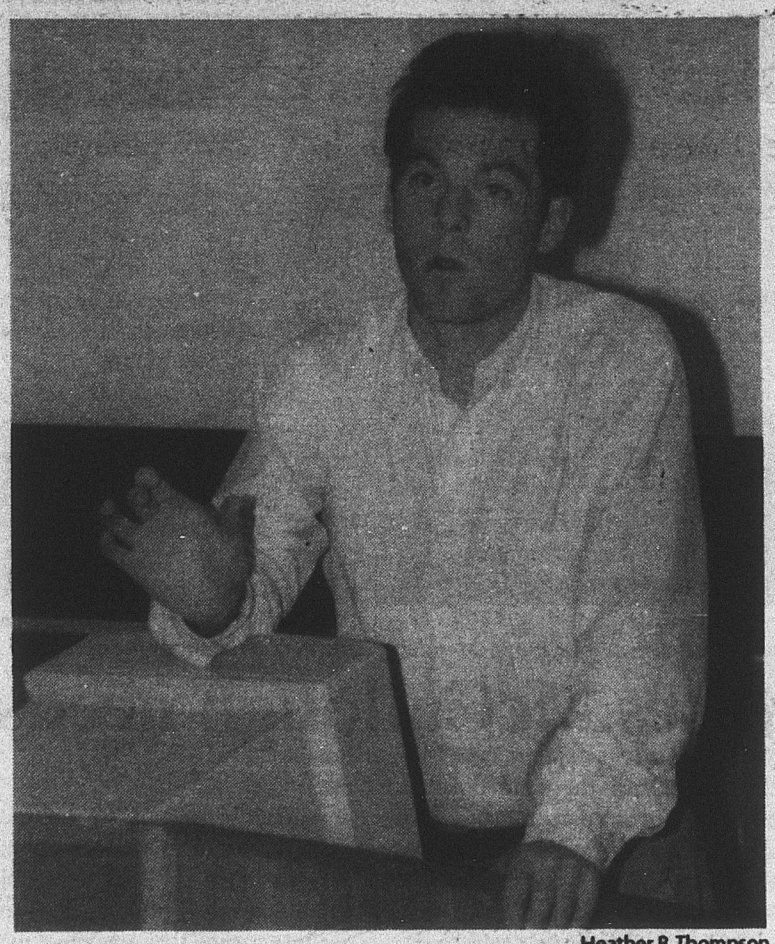
Activists bomb MSU

After being accused of firebombing research offices at Michigan State University, an animal-rights activist has admitted playing a role in the attack.

Rodney Coronado submitted a guilty plea to a charge of abetting arson for an incident in 1992. The Animal Liberation Front claimed responsibility for the act and Coronado is a member.

In addition to the substantial damage that Coronado did to the Michigan State offices, he admitted destroying millions of dollars worth of facilities across the country.

Source: Chronicle of Higher Educations



Heather B. Thompson
Zachary Stillerman '97 *of the Oversight Committee discussed poll results.*

Shain says diasporas strengthen U.S.

By Lela Moore

Dr. Yossi Shain delivered a lecture entitled "Ethnicity in U.S. Foreign Affairs" last Friday to a Munroe Lecture Hall audience. Dr. Shain is a professor of political science at Tel Aviv University in Israel and occasionally teaches at Middlebury. He has authored two books on the subject of ethnicity in American foreign politics and is currently at work on another.

According to Shain, ethnic involvement is the "single most important determinant in American foreign affairs." Ethnic groups have gone from outsiders trying to become involved in American politics to competent insiders in the post-Cold War period. Becoming involved in politics can, says Shain, serve as a "vehicle" into mainstream American society for many of the people who constitute such groups. Ethnic groups serve as marketers of democratic ideals abroad.

Shain believes diasporas are the main sources for the interest of many ethnic Americans in politics. He defines diaspora as the relationship between ethnic Americans and their ancestral homeland, whether real or symbolic.

An example of a real relationship would be an Italian American's relationship to Italy, whereas a symbolic relationship would be African Americans and Africa, or American Jews and Israel.

Diasporas have become stronger, says Shain, now that "the melting-pot idea has given way to a more pluralist creed." Ethnic Americans were long stigmatized if they did not try to assimilate into the American culture and lifestyle. However, this often meant losing their ethnic identity and cutting ties to their homelands. Charges of disloyalty led many ethnic Americans to strengthen their ties to their ancestral homelands, the result being that immigrants no longer feel that they must become "Americanized" to enjoy American life.

Shain gave three ways that ethnic Americans are utilizing the diaspora to strengthen American foreign policy. Ethnic Americans can affect policy through lobbies, the influence of the various constituencies of ethnic groups and the way in which the causes of these groups are presented to the government and to the American public.

Ethnic groups have far more influence in Washington than many Americans realize, according to Shain. The African American lobby is the largest lobby in Washington. Irish American groups played a large part in securing permission for Gerry Adams' recent visit to the United States. Gerry Adams is the leader of Sinn Fein, which is the political arm of the Irish Republican Army. Mexican Americans were very influential during the recent NAFTA controversy, as well as in the trade act's eventual passing. Serbians, Croatians, Ukrainians, Czechs and Slovaks have been very influential in developing relations between the American government and those of Eastern Europe.

Ethnic involvement in American foreign affairs is now recognized as legitimate political activity; it is now "licensed and encouraged." Foreign leaders "court" diasporas for help in their nations. Some recent actions of the United States government in foreign affairs have not even required widespread public support because the pressure from a diaspora has been enough to bring about response. President Clinton's decision to send soldiers into Haiti was not supported by a majority of the public. The pressure of the African American lobby, however, served as a strong call to initiate military and diplomatic action in Haiti.

Dissenters to the involvement of ethnic groups in American foreign affairs say that so many internal divisions in the government contribute to indecisiveness in external actions. These critics are concerned that the influence of ethnic groups in Washington may divide foreign governments and question the constructiveness of this involvement. Many say that ethnic groups exerting influence threaten the American identity and that American cohesion is being "shelved," in Shain's words. With no more common identity, say these dissenters, widespread ethnic flare-ups, similar to the recent situation in the former Yugoslavia or the current conflict between Russia and breakaway Chechnya, will occur. There also exists a concern over the ultimate goals of the United States in allowing diasporic influence in foreign affairs.

Shain argues that "diaspora enhances and strengthens" American foreign policy. Diaspora advocates democracy, pluralism, free-market economy and tolerance abroad. Shain says that because of diasporic influence, it is now difficult to distinguish between American friends and foes.

Shain also suggested that the stigma of immigration is fading and is being replaced by an overall sense of greater tolerance and pluralism in the United States.

SGA ratifies 'quiet hours'

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$25.

When the Oversight Committee reported on student support for fines, 327 students opposed fines while only 231 favored them. Scott Paul '96 observed that one-third of the student support for quiet hours disappeared when the subject of fines arose. "What kind of message is SGA sending by supporting this?"

David Shannon '96 asked if students opposing quiet hours also opposed a fine for violators. Oversight Committee member Stillerman felt that was not the case and that student support for one position or another was not necessarily linked.

Repeatedly during discussion of the bill, SGA members asked how the bill would alter the current noise complaint structure. It is believed that the only change is the addition of the $25 fine and the imposition of quiet hours.

When complaints are made from off-campus, there are several changes to the fine structure. According to the bill, a fine is imposed after the second complaint by an off-campus resident regarding student noise. If further complaints are made later that year, judicial proceedings will begin.

Large organizations, such as social houses, receiving complaints will be fined $200 after the second complaint of excessive noise. Subsequent violations that year could result in social probation.

In Community Council, minor changes were made to the bill. The council excluded only social houses from the restriction of on-campus noise.

Stephen Ratcliffe, associate professor of physics, felt the exemption should have been extended to quad residents and on-campus house residents.

At the next SGA meeting, Diana Gregory '95 will introduce a bill regarding changes to open hours for both Starr Library and the Science Library. Also at that April 9th meeting, Greg Friberg '95 is expected to make a presentation on the student committee researching the McCullough student center renovations.

Diploma changes and nominations for the 1995-1996 SGA President and Vice President will dominate the April 16 SGA meeting. Later in the month, tenure notification and staff awards are expected to be addressed.

Interest houses reviewed

(continued from page 1)

terest House Council address is "When should an academic interest house be discontinued?" Bradford and Mondor agreed that each house is different and has different goals. Mondor said, "I think of Weybridge as an experiment, and it's four years old. Every year the house does something different and makes mistakes and learns and grows.

"An academic interest house should be ended when there's no longer any interest in the student body," she concluded. Bradford thought that a house should be evaluated based on whether or not it can attain its established goals for a given year.

The original Residential Life Committee Report on academic interest houses, issued in 1991 at the conception of the system, did not specify expectations of outreach. All of the houses are actively working toward more successful programming. The committee reported that the PALANA Center has not attracted many students to its programs in the past and suggested that the Center consider affiliating itself with one of the commons.

The PALANA Center is the only one of the academic interest houses not involved directly with the Commons System. Le Château is unique in that it is the only one of the four houses that is both a dorm and an academic interest house. As part of Atwater Commons, Le Château does not have a separate budget but enjoys a much greater access to funding than, for example, Perkins House. The Spanish-speaking house has no budget beyond the $20 per head allocated by the Finance Committee to residential organizations.

The Residential Life Committee also addressed issues of leadership in the houses, citing Weybridge's need for a faculty advisor and suggesting the creation of facilitators other than the RAs.

According to the committee, an Academic Interest House Council would be easier to speak generally about the houses and all of these issues. Leaders of the houses agreed that a council would give them a stronger connection, both to each other and to the college.

CAMPUS SECURITY LOG

The Department of Public Safety responded to the following incident reports.

3/03/95 Received a report of stolen compact discs from Milliken.
3/12/95 Investigated a report of vandalism to a vehicle in B lot.
3/14/95 Received a report of water balloons being thrown out of a window in Hepburn.
3/15/95 Confiscated illegal drug paraphernalia from a room in Milliken.
3/15/95 Received a report of an illegal party in Starr.
3/17/95 Investigated an illegal party in Allen.
3/17/95 Received a report that a Volkswagen emblem was stolen off a car parked in the Service Building lot.
3/17/95 Received a report of compact discs, a camera and cash stolen from Centeno House.
3/17/95 Received a report of vandalism to a vehicle parked at the Freeman International Center.
3/18/95 Received a noise complaint from a resident in the Chateau.
3/19/95 Investigated a broken glass door at Starr Library.
3/19/95 Investigated a broken window at Zeta Theta Phi.
3/20/95 Investigated a report that a student was followed while walking back to her dorm.

If you have any information on the above incidents, please contact the Department of Public Safety at ext. 5911 or 5133.

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Housing crunch abates

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is very positive after some lean years in residential life. "Next year is going to be a lot more flexible for students. [Placing] 200 students near a construction area has been tough on students," said Ebner. Besides the noise and disarray of the site, students living in the New Dorms this year have had to live with an inordinate number of fire alarms, due to a new alarm system.

"The picture looks better than it has looked for the past three or four years. We're not going to be using any lounges for rooms next year ... it's going to make residential life a lot better," said Ebner.

Looking ahead to the next few years, there has been talk of expanding the size of the student body which could put some stress on the housing system. If enrollment increased, there would be "planning to accommodate" such an expansion according to Ebner. This could include new social houses or a host of other possibilities.

While the New Dorms renovations near completion, other renovations are both imminent and inevitable. In the next few years some minor work will be required in Forest in order to bring the building up to fire code. After this, either Stewart or Battell will be due for renovations. "While people have a lot more complaints about Battell [as a living space] there are a lot of structural problems with Stewart that will need to be fixed soon," said Ebner.

One issue that will need to be addressed as renovations in first-year dorms become necessary is the possibility of integrated dorms. Currently, most first-year students live in dorms that are solely inhabited by other first-years.

An increasing number of entering first-years are indicating a wish to live in dorms which are integrated with other classes. If this trend is adopted in the future, the configuration of the dorms will reflect this need.

There will be a considerable number of first-years next year living in dorms other than Battell, Stewart and Allen, the traditional first-year dorms. The three dorms house 465 students, while next year's incoming class is likely to be around 550 in number. These students will likely be spread out, with some in each commons. This should not be a problem as "many of them want to in integrated dorms," said Ebner.

There has also been an increased interest in substance-free living on campus. "This has been a marked change from the past few years and we are trying to figure out the best way to provide substance-free living without relegating people to one hall," said Ebner.

Rebecca Fine

The McCullough main floor may be renovated as a student group considers future modifications of the center.

Group addresses McCullough needs

(continued from page 1)

campus mailboxes and may seek input from students through their VAX accounts. "We're asking what students feel should be included in an effective student center," said Friberg. Although McCullough was renovated in 1991, Friberg suggested that there have been problems with lighting, traffic flow patterns and comfort. He suggested that the new center might also be the site of upgraded study areas and perhaps a computing space.

Following his town meeting on Thursday March 7, President McCardell echoed Friberg's sentiments, saying the main floor was rarely used as a place for students to gather during the day. Costa agreed, saying that within a few weeks of its renovation, the large screen TV had to be moved from the main floor to a smaller, adjacent space because of student complaints.

In addition to the random polling, the board will also "gather pertinent information on student groups" which are likely to use the new space. Friberg was unable to comment on which student groups might be asked about space in McCullough and said it could be a mix of student, faculty and administrative offices.

A draft version of the poll cautions that it wants students to understand that any space available will be extremely limited. It continues by warning that any space may be unavailable to organizations deserving or desiring space.

An enlarged and improved college store may claim much of the new space. McCardell has expressed strong support for such an idea in combination with space which would "invite students to sit and read."

The board hopes to tour student centers in the Northeast this spring.

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+3	8.35	11.25	13.50
+4	9.10	12.25	14.75
+5	9.85	13.25	16.00
+6	10.60	14.25	16.75

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Meatlovers: Pepperoni, Sausage, Meatball, Ham, Bacon
Sm. $9.45 Med. $12.25 Lg. $14.30

Veggie: Mushrooms, Onions, Green Peppers, Black Olives
Sm. $8.35 Med. $11.75 Lg. $13.20

Hawaiian: Pineapple, Ham, Black Olives
Sm. $8.35 Med. $11.75 Lg. $13.20

Fresh Tomato: Olive Oil topped w/ Mozzarella, Tomato, Garlic, Fresh Basil
Sm. $6.80 Med. $9.85 Lg. $13.85

BBQ Chicken: Diced Chicken, BBQ Sauce, Mozzarella, Red Onion, Fresh Parsley
Sm. $8.75 Med. $12.55 Lg. $15.55

Mexican: Refried Beans, Salsa, Chilies, Hamburg, Onions, Mozzarella, Taco Cheese

Subs

Toppings: Mayo, Mustard, Lettuce, Tomato, Onion, Green Pepper, Pickles, Provolone Cheese
Varieties: Turkey, Ham, Meatball; 6" 2.95, 12" 3.95

Salads

Garden Salad: Lettuce, Tomato, Mushroom, Green Pepper, Crouton Sm. $2.25 Lg. $2.85
Chef Salad: Lettuce, Ham, Turkey, Mozzarella Cheese Sm. $2.75 Lg. $3.75
Dressings: Ranch, Bleu Cheese, Italian, Greek, Peppercorn, Russian, Sweet & Sour, Thousand Island; Extra Dressing: $.50
Wings: Hot or Mild, 1 Dozen, $4.25
Pizza Styx: $3.50
Garlic Bread: w/ Cheese $3.50; w/o Cheese $2.75
Snapple: $1.00
Soda: $.90
Milk & Chocolate Milk: $.75

SPECIALS

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday Specials: Chicken Parmigian Sub: Sm. $3.75, Lg. $4.75; Philly Cheese Steaks Sm. $3.75, Lg. $4.75
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday Specials: Spaghetti w/ Garlic Bread w/ Meatballs $5.45, w/o Meatballs $4.95, Cheese Ravioli w/ Garlic Bread w/ Meat $5,45, w/o Meat $4.95
Tuesday: All You Can Eat Spaghetti! w/ Bottomless Fountain Soda, Regular $4.99, w/ Meatballs $5.25

$1.00 OFF Any Large Pizza!!!

Exp. April 1st 1995

Dean of Faculty explains divisional chair proposal

I write in response to Jeffrey D. Bittner's article, "Divisional chair idea draws fire," because, as Mr. Bittner noted, I was not available for comment when he telephoned my

Ronald D. Liebowitz

office. I would like to highlight three points here, so that those who read Mr. Bittner's piece will have some context for the issue now and in the future.

First, the idea to have fewer department and program chairs did not arise first from the suggestions made by the student comprehensive fee committee. This is an idea that has been discussed among faculty for more than a decade; indeed, this topic received great attention during the open meetings held by the 1991-92 College planning committee. Several senior faculty members, citing the "atomization and compartmentalization" of the faculty community, the "changing, multidisciplinary approaches to knowledge" and the "increasing bureaucratization of a faculty member's time," recommended a restructuring of the faculty that would, they hoped, lower the administrative walls among us, reduce administrative burdens and promote more meaningful discussion and collaborative teaching opportunities among colleagues in different disciplines.

Second, while serving as dean of the faculty the past two years, I have heard numerous complaints — many of them valid — about the increased administrative burdens on faculty and in particular on department and program chairs. Most relevant is that many faculty colleagues claim they find it more and more difficult to teach full-time, maintain their scholarly and creative activities, and administer departments and programs without sacrificing the quality of their teaching and professional activities (and the administration of their academic programs).

Several questions are relevant to the complaints about administrative overload or to finding some sensible solutions. Why, for example, do 38 individuals (chairs) need to submit budgets each year and spend time administering them? Why do 38 individuals need to replicate catalog-copy work, develop lecture series, spend so much time on recruiting logistics and perform other chores that seemingly could be done by six or seven chairs with well-trained administrative assistants? Do the benefits of having each department and program chair do all these things each year really outweigh the costs such redundant tasks require in terms of time from 38 faculty members — time that could be used for teaching and professional activities?

Following our last chairs' meeting, I asked four chairs who share different views on this issue to work together to consider alternative administration structures for our academic programs. The goal is to find ways to reduce the amount of administrative oversight for our academic program. The four chairs will, I hope, provide a summary of their deliberations (which will be based on discussion with many faculty) at our chairs' meeting in late April or early May.

And third, and most important to this whole issue, is the motivation for this idea. Mr. Bittner's story and quotes from current department chairs suggest it is a primarily cost-cutting venture, and at least one person argues that academics should not be sacrificed in order to pinch a few pennies. My support for new ways to administer our academic programs, and why I asked four chairs to explore such possibilities, is first and foremost based on academic issues, has everything to do with the quality of the education we provide for our students and nothing at all to do with saving a grand total of $45,000 from all the chairs' stipends. If there is a change in structure, and it leads to savings in operations, it would be a bonus, but that is not the motivation for rethinking the administrative oversight of our academic programs.

Consider these numbers: Of our 112 tenured faculty (those eligible to chair), approximately 15-20 are on academic leave in any given year. Three serve on the very time-consuming Committee on Reappointment (COR), and six more serve in the college administration. On average, ten faculty are on associate status. Thus of the remaining 70-75 senior faculty who are eligible to serve as chairs, 38, or more than half of them, now serve as division, department or program chairs. Many of these 38 colleagues are also called upon to serve on committees (for example, three of the five tenured colleagues on faculty council are also department chairs), and many do other co-curricular work (for example, two Commons associates also serve as chairs). The burdens of the chair necessarily cut into the time that those who serve are able to devote to teaching, office hours and other aspects of their professional (not to mention their personal) lives. As a

(continued on page 8)

Article presented incorrect view of random hookups

After reading Alison Garfield and Jen Varney's "Random Hook Ups Provide Ego Boost" in last week's edition of *The Campus*, I concluded that both young women

Bryan Stratton '98

have promising careers ahead of them as professional writers. Fiction writers, but writers nonetheless.

It simultaneously amused and insulted me that an article as shallow as theirs would appear in the section of the paper reserved for "In Depth" features. For an in-depth article, it certainly had its fair share of generalizations.

For such a possibly explosive topic, next to no actual research was done. There were about a half-dozen quotes by first-years and sophomores who speculated on why hook-ups might be popular, but none of them actually admitted to being party to one nor even knowing someone who was. No statistics were given; the one number which could have passed for one (in a bad light, to boot) was an off-the-top-of-my-head guess by one sophomore. Come clean, girls: How many hours before the article was due did you finish it?

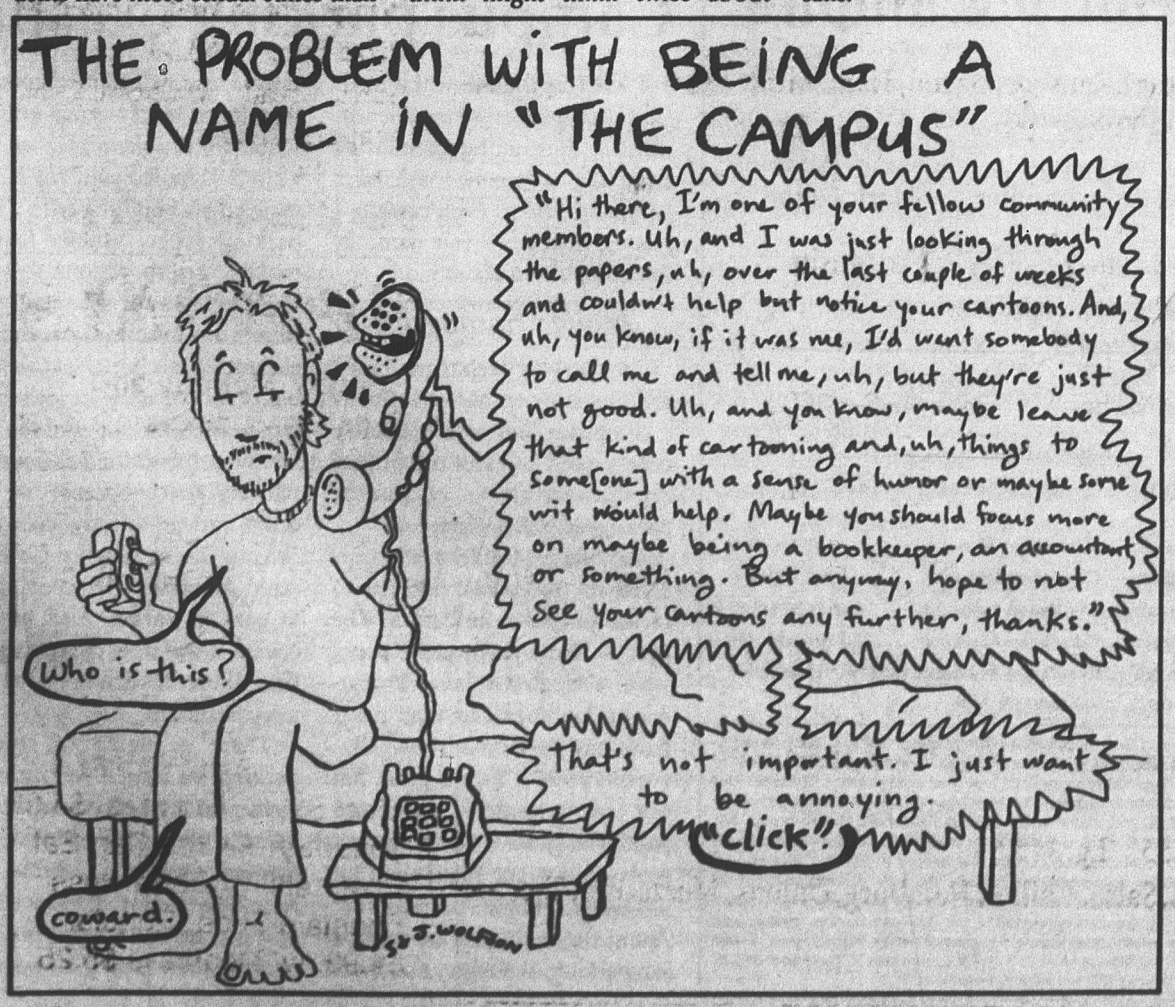
No one in my entire first-year hall (the Monastery) brags about being involved in a hook-up during orientation week, nor at any time thereafter, to the present day, probably because it hasn't happened. Before you get the idea that we're as celibate and stodgy as our namesakes, I will say that sex is not an alien concept up here. However, those who have chosen to have sexual encounters have had them in the course of a long-term (or attempt at a long-term) relationship. There were no one-night stands where the deed was done and that was the end of it.

Furthermore, of those I discussed the whole issue with (which was about half the hall, or ten people; that's a statistic, ladies), no one knew of anyone who has been involved in a student-to-student hook-up during the school year to date. For such a supposedly widespread phenomenon, you'd think that each of us would know of at least a dozen.

I'm not saying that hook-ups don't exist. I'm not so isolated from reality that I'm naive to the fact that a lot of people consider them a great idea. But I will use an argument of silence to say that Middlebury students have more sexual ethics than Alison and Jen would credit us with.

And I wouldn't be as irritated by the whole affair as I am if the article didn't have such potentially far-reaching consequences. Believe it or not, *The Campus* is not just a wad of newsprint that is found in the student mailboxes and tossed away soon after. Parents and alums subscribe to it to keep tabs on the current state of their college, and possibly their children's activities therein. How many parents do you think are pleased by reading that their $27,000 a year goes not towards a decent education but to weekend-long alcohol-induced orgies? And how many alums do you think might think twice about putting all those zeroes on the end of their next big fat contribution to the college when they read that their alma mater has been reduced to a den of iniquity?

Sensationalism gets people to read papers, but it also has the possibility of some pretty dramatic effects on the subjects of controversy. Without providing evidence and a balanced view of the situation, newspaper articles are letters to the editor. I would encourage writers and editors of *The Campus* to start keeping opinions on the opinions page from now on. I find it pretty sad when the *Campus* has more factual information in it than its namesake.


THE PROBLEM WITH BEING A NAME IN "THE CAMPUS"
"Hi there, I'm one of your fellow community members. Uh, and I was just looking through the papers, uh, over the last couple of weeks and couldn't help but notice your cartoons. And, uh, you know, if it was me, I'd want somebody to call me and tell me, uh, but they're just not good. Uh, and you know, maybe leave that kind of cartooning and, uh, things to some[one] with a sense of humor or maybe some wit would help. Maybe you should focus more on maybe being a bookkeeper, an accountant, or something. But anyway, hope to not see your cartoons any further, thanks."
Who is this?
That's not important. I just want to be annoying.
"click"
coward.
J. WOLFSON

THE DOGMA KENNEL
STEVEN SIDORE

Basketball player gods

It hurts me deeply to see what is happening to Reggie Lewis right now. Most of you have heard about Lewis, the star basketball player for the Boston Celtics, the good kid who did well for himself, who was diagnosed with a heart condition and who died a short time later while practicing basketball informally. Although there were many questions surrounding his death, and in particular his refusal of a "dream team" of Boston area doctors in favor of a diagnosis from another doctor who okayed his return, albeit at a low-level, to the basketball court, Lewis' death was viewed by all as a tragedy. Another hero of the American dream had fallen valiantly, and America (or at least Boston) mourned deeply.

Now, 19 months after his death, comes the revision. A *Wall Street Journal* report last week raised shocking questions about Lewis' "flawless character," contending that Lewis had in fact failed a drug test for cocaine and that cocaine, not a congenital disease, was the probable cause of his death. Despite continuing denials by the Celtics and the Lewis family, this week's newspapers have brought no better news: A former teammate of Lewis' has confirmed that Lewis used cocaine with him, including a session five days before Lewis' death. Although this friend of Lewis' admits that Lewis was no addict, this fine, upstanding role model was definitely a recreational user.

But this story is old. Richness kills everyone, that's part of the American dream, too. As Robin Williams once quipped, "Cocaine is God's way of letting you know that you have too much money." We are used to the rich doing themselves in. It's just not that shocking anymore. The sympathy for the rich-led-astray has waned, and we find it ever harder to find sympathy for someone who had it all but blew it, or more accurately, sucked it up his nose. It's not a tragedy anymore, it's their own damn fault.

As it should be.

Yet a horrifically tragic element of this story should not be overlooked. Lewis' death was entirely preventable, but he was hindered from this help because of the deferential treatment he received as a star. Had Lewis, the Celtics and the NBA been less concerned about their image, and more concerned about getting to the truth, Lewis would be alive today. Lewis didn't want the standard drug test given to people admitted to the emergency ward with heart troubles, because, as we now are coming to see, he had something to hide, and he thought he could in fact hide it and that his problem would go away. Because he was

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Editorial

Central concerns

The new Student Advisory Board on McCullough Student Center Renovations is currently looking at new and possibly exciting ways to utilize our gymnasium-turned-student center. All sides agree that, in its current configuration, the center has failed to live up to its potential.

One belief that the president and the committee share is the need for a more attractive gathering space. Anyone who strolls through the cavernous McCullough main floor during the day sees a lot of unused space, and the TV room adjacent to the floor is not used a great deal either. Obviously, the best way to draw more people to the center for extended periods during the day would be to make it more attractive. While the aesthetics of McCullough are far from breathtaking, cosmetic changes are not all that is needed.

The relocation of Brown Pool is going to free up a great deal of space, and this can be used to bring more students to what has the potential to be the hub of campus life. A larger and better bookstore would be beneficial and appropriate for a student center. Likewise, having some type of study space would undoubtedly be useful. Another good move would be to include Career Counseling and Placement (CC&P) in the new McCullough, which would greatly benefit students in a more central location.

Many of these suggestions have been considered or will be considered, and this is an encouraging sign, but some suggestions are certainly not in the best interests of students or a student center.

The biggest problem with the presidential vision of McCullough is the belief that the Dean of Students Office might be well-placed in the student center. While the primary responsibility of the office lies with students, it serves an equally important function as a liaison to the administration, a connection to the often intimidating regulations and decisions which come from other corners of Old Chapel. More than any other administrative department, the dean of students works with and for students, not simply in spite of them. Simply put, this office is the only highly visible link between students and administration. This is not meant to criticize other administrators, but rather to emphasize the importance of the office.

So why not move the Dean of Students Office to McCullough where it can be in closer touch with its constituents? As stated before, the office serves as a link between students and administration, not simply as a guidance counseling office. The move would have a negative effect on the office's ability to communicate with other administrative departments. For example, the dean of students has a great deal of interaction with vice president for undergraduate affairs/dean of the college and often works with the dean for academic planning. The Dean of Students Office has proved that it can work with students from Old Chapel, but moving could hinder its ability to work with the administration.

The dean of students is vital for students because this dean is an administrator. Marginalizing the Dean of Students Office, even if only physically, is not the proper message to send students, many of whom already feel alienated by the college's power structure.

Game rooms, study areas, TV rooms, snack bars, mail rooms and the like belong in McCullough. Administrators do not belong in a student center.

The Middlebury Campus

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Quiet Hours labeled unenforceable

Well, it's me again. That's right, Rodney Lopez is back in print. HA HA! I'm here writing about something that is not controversial. How's that for a change?

Rodney Lopez '98

There probably won't be an angry response to this, and it won't start a thrilling debate in this paper either. I'm writing this to give you my opinion on something that the higher-ups are trying to push by us. What is this thing? Well, it's that Quiet Hours deal. For those of you who don't know what I'm talking about, I'll fill you in.

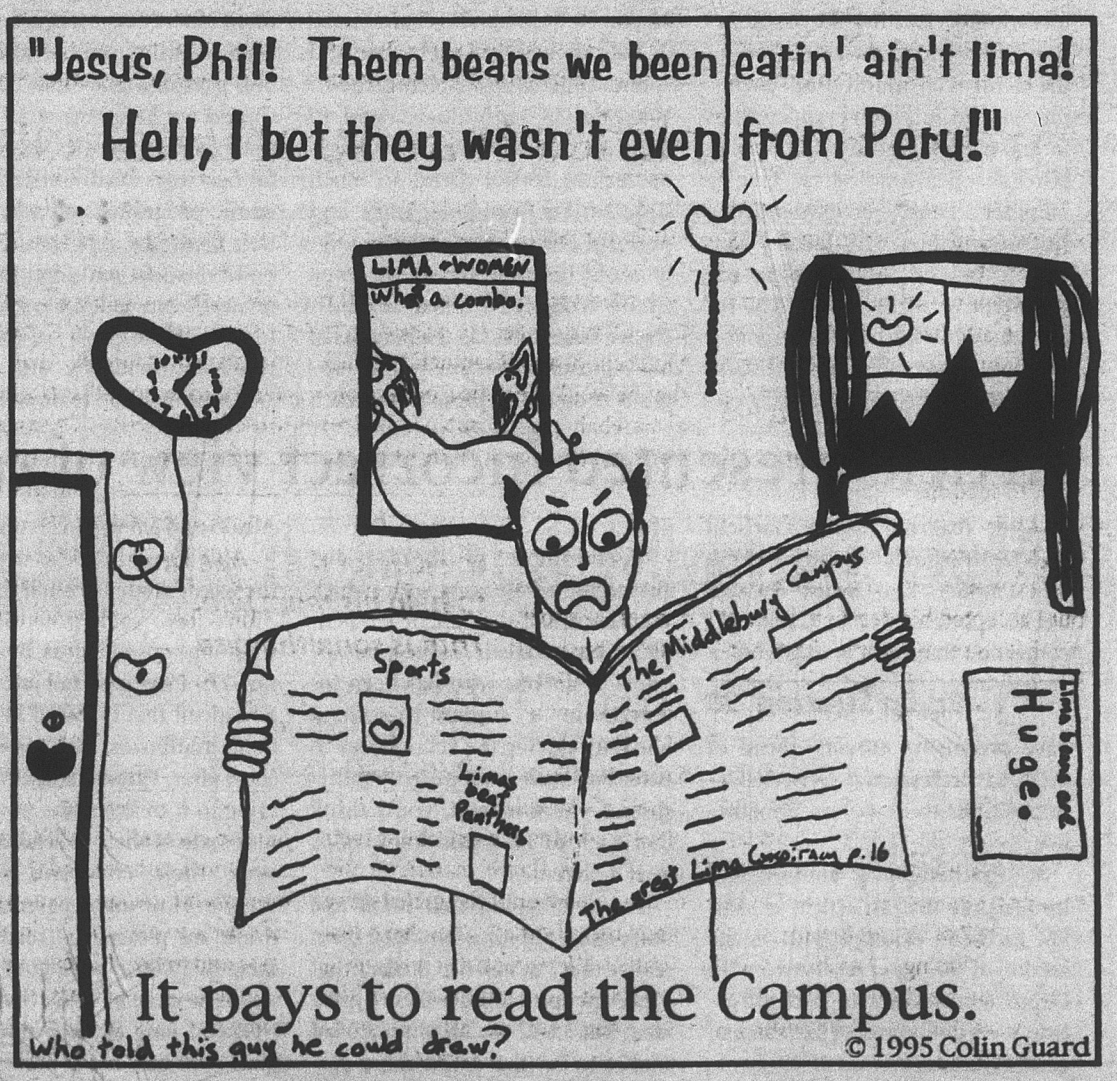
For the last couple of months, the college has been getting complaints from the townspeople and from some students about the noise levels being unbearable in the early hours of the morning. The college has responded with the Quiet Hours. The plan is simple. From about 11 p.m. to about 3 a.m. (this is the time when most of us are either finally studying for exams the next day or trying to get some homework done) loud music will not be allowed. They are still trying to decide whether or not to fine people found in violation of this rule.

First, this rule is unnecessary. All anyone needs is the simple, common decency to turn down the $300 stereo or, if not, plug in some headphones. It would be a sad example for the rest of the world if we had to force ourselves to have some consideration for others. Plus, this will add more work to already-overworked security guards. (I know they're overworked. If you want an example, drop by Stewart on a Friday night and see if they're not.)

Now for the really dumb part: whether or not to fine people found in violation of this rule if it makes it to being law.

Is it just me or is this question really stupid? If you don't fine them, what on earth will the security guards do to enforce this rule? Give a lecture on why it is important to be considerate of others? Oh, I know they'll be given the power to give a stern warning to the violator. That'll definitely put them in line. After a warning that serious, not even God would turn his stereo up.

In conclusion, I think it would be an extremely bad idea to establish quiet hours here at Middlebury. Why? Simply because it would be a totally useless rule and if it isn't enforced no one would follow it. But then again, no one would follow it anyway.


"Jesus, Phil! Them beans we been eatin' ain't lima!
Hell, I bet they wasn't even from Peru!"
LIMA +WOMEN
What a combo!
Sports
Limas beat Panthers
The Middlebury Campus
The great Lima Cover-Up p. 16
Lima beans are
Huge.
It pays to read the Campus.
Who told this guy he could draw?
© 1995 Colin Guard

Campus parking exasperates student

I have been dubbed the Most High Complainer by my friends, which is quite an honor, considering the company I am in. I complain about everything — classes, people — you name it, I've complained about it.

Molly Chamberlin '97

So it is with deep regret that I feel I must write this letter not as a complaint, but as a laudatory note. I need to extol my praises on the vast glories of student parking at Middlebury.

Parking at Middlebury has enabled my roommate and me to create our favorite games. The first is "How many tickets and why," a laugh-a-minute experience of pulling ticket after ticket from my roommate's illegally-parked vehicle. This is great, but our favorite game is "Ha, fooled you!" This game is tops because it is played in A Lot. In case you are not aware, A Lot is a barrel of fun. About sixteen dorms are using it for parking, therefore, the math majors have helped me figure out that there aren't quite enough spaces for everyone.

In "Ha, fooled you," my roommate and I stop the car in a fake parking space, usually behind parked cars so no one sees us. Then we wait for a hopeful motorist to pull in, searching earnestly for a spot. Next we peal out of the lot while he isn't looking, rousing the hopes of the driver, who thinks he has found a parking space because we are dumb enough to leave. We watch intently as he thanks God for mercy, because now he won't have to park in Barnes. Alas, he discovers, it was only us, and with a heavy heart he drives to the far-away Barnes lot.

There is plenty of student parking, we hear, if we count the Center for the Arts. Ah, of course! What a great idea! Considering the vast amount of dorms surrounding this lot, it was a stroke of pure genius to put student parking there. Being a woman, I love the thought of walking across campus alone at night. But Middlebury is so safe that my roommate's car, containing my wallet, was broken into while legally parked in Barnes. Because of this, the next day she parked — horrors! — illegally in A Lot. Her car was then towed to the lovely Center for the Arts, most likely so she, too, could expand her culture by being forced to experience the beauties of this place. When she explained to security her reason for not parking in Barnes, they were very sympathetic. They lamented on the denigration of society as they handed her the $25 bill for the towing. So I conclude this letter with my deepest thanks for the experiences that parking has given me. My years here would not be the same without them. It is with sorrow that I realize that the president and friends will never be able to have these opportunities, because they park in the faculty lots. Gee whiz, us kids have all the fun.

Writer defends record of Serbs fighting for self-determination

D. de Krnjevic Miscovic '98

After having read Toby Fenwick's article in last week's *Campus*, I thought about this outlandish piece of fiction that I had in front of me, and I wondered how I should re-spond. I figured that perhaps, because I felt so personally insulted by this article, I would let myself cool down before sitting down and retorting to it. Obviously, emotion, including anger, would have made me sink down to a level that was not to my advantage. Now that I am calm, I wish to refute some of the pulp that was printed last week in these pages.

Since the beginning of the civil war in Bosnia, the world has seen the sudden appearance of instant-experts on the subject. Now, most of these people have at least had a doctoral degree to hide behind, and so the statements and accusations that they make have at least something of an air of respectability; even then, an astute reader can conclude that there seems to be no objectivity in many reports. As a matter of fact, the more ridiculous and one sided the writing, the more of a chance you have of being recognized by an award. One can see a classic example of this in Roy Gutman, a "journalist" that would really shame even the Nazi propagandists, who won the Pulitzer prize, and not for fiction, but for composing lies. An even more astute reader might even ask why the Serbs are so vilified, just because they do not wish to live in a country run by Islamic fundamentalists. Another way to say this is that the Serbs wish to seek the right to self-determination, and this right was denied to them, but was given to others. The astute reader might even be tempted to ask himself why. Mr. Fenwick is not as astute as I might have hoped.

The Serbs, contrary to what Mr. Fenwick claims, are not engaging in a war of aggression. This is clear. This whole conflict began when a unilateral declaration of secession was proposed by the Moslem government. The Serbs have never opposed this, as long as it was limited to areas where secessionist-minded individuals were living, as opposed to an entire geographic region that was merely an internal administrative border, i.e. the so-called Republic Bosnia-Herzegovina. That did not occur, and when the good German leader Helmut Kohl decided to go against the wisdom of his fellow European equals, a situation of self-preservation confronted the Serbs. They then proceeded to defend their homes, and this is still what they are doing today. As a matter of fact, Lord Owen and many others contend that the only reason there are conflicts in the regions of the former Yugoslavia is because there was premature recognition of territories that were artificially created by a Communist dictator. I happen to possess a wonderful television interview with Lord Owen that perhaps Mr. Fenwick and other misinformed persons might wish to examine.

"American internment of the Japanese and the Germans in WWII was not the most humane thing to do, but the idea was prevention of hostile acts by groups that could, eventually, be led to attempt insurrection."

Moving on to other Fenwick inaccuracies, the government of the Bosnian Serbs is involved in no more human rights abuses than any other country throughout history when fighting a brutal and costly war. American internment of the Japanese and the Germans in WWII was not the most humane thing to do, but the idea was prevention of hostile acts by groups that could, eventually, be led to attempt insurrection. If America, the paradigm of democracy and tolerance, can do such things, then it is normal to accept such occurrences in other parts of the world. This does not make it necessarily right, it just does not make it unusual. It goes without saying that the Moslem (or the so-called Bosnian) side is composed entirely of angels.

I wish to note that had the entire Serbian nation living in Bosnia voted, democratic style, they still would have not achieved their intended result. This is because they are today a minority, caused by the fact that 1,000,000 were exterminated by the Croats and Moslems in WWII. Furthermore, I challenge Mr. Fenwick to find me one Serb, anywhere, who is not confined to a mental institution, who would tell me that the Moslems do not deserve independence. This has never been a Serbian assertion. But so do the Croats and the Serbs, if a partition must be made. One more simple correction: Fenwick's assertion that the Bosnians are a "people" is blatantly false, so says Henry Kissinger, who has done his homework on this subject. I am half "Bosnian" because my father was born in Sarajevo, and let me state right now, I am not Bosnian, I am a Serb. Let the Moslems be called Moslems, and not Bosnians, and the issue becomes a little clearer.

Fenwick's claim that the "Serbian militias...tend to be ill-disciplined, drunken, gun-toting thugs" would be rather comical, except that it was not meant as an attempt at humor. Now, taking into account that Mr. Fenwick has not been to the area, and that I do not think a respected authority has ever even thought such a thing except perhaps under the influence of hallucinogens, then I ask for an apology. My cousin is one of those aforementioned "thugs" who has been defending his home from the Moslem extremists. He holds a couple of degrees and his father was a priest, before he was killed in the war, and I can say with certainty that he and his whole regiment do not fit the description that Mr. Fenwick kindly provided. Neither does anyone else, except for the Mujahadeen fighting on the "multi-ethnic" Moslem side (photos available).

It saddens me that there are intelligent people out there who let themselves be manipulated by propaganda, and I hope that some of them will examine the past and present of this civil war in more detail before making themselves look biased and foolish, in the future. As for the others who just do not wish to understand the truth, they, like Holocaust deniers, will forever be consigned to the sidelines.

Jordan exemplifies true sportsmanship

Dan Mucha '96

Michael Jordan has become the victim of much criticism in the last few years because of his decision to retire from basketball and his subsequent attempt to play baseball. Just about everyone labeled him a quitter and failed to recognize his right to lead his own life and give baseball a shot. Granted, as a Jordan fan, I was devastated and I hoped that he would return to basketball, but I accepted his decision. It upset me that so many people either criticized him or rejoiced that he would no longer menace their favorite teams, i.e. Knicks fans.

More recently, Jordan's decision to return to the hard court has invited even more criticism, especially after his mediocre performance in his first game back, in which he made only 7 of his 28 shot attempts. Critics, including Charles Barkley, holler that he should have never come back because he'll never be the same, and my friends laughed every time Jordan missed a shot against the Pacers this past weekend. I am not going to argue that his performance was outstanding, or that he will lead his team to the NBA Finals this year. But I do want to shed some light on the importance we must attach to a figure like Michael Jordan in 1995.

Jordan took up baseball for the love of the game. He played it in high school and his father dreamed that he would become a professional baseball player. But baseball in 1995 is not what it used to be. As everyone knows, baseball is on strike because it is no longer a sport, but a business and nothing more. I suppose, then, that it's still the national pastime. Baseball players continue to cry about their meager six-figure salaries, and refuse to play until the owners give them their bottles. They have lost sight of the reason for playing a sport, and more importantly, of the role that they as athletes once played in American society.

"...he's back to play for the love of the game and to help his team win. That is something to respect, and something not easy to find in today's sportsworld."

When Jordan was asked to move up to AAA ball and prepare to become a replacement player, he left the business, because he wanted to play a sport. That is not to say that the NBA is not a business, and a lucrative one at that. But the professional basketball league offers what baseball offered back in the day. It's still a group of guys, tall ones, who love to play, not work. It is precisely in this environment that Jordan wanted to be, and that is why he returned to the NBA. This brings me to the point concerning Michael Jordan's importance in 1995. Athletes today, in most professional sports, don't know what sports are about. The NHL recently went on strike, players in the NFL hold out for contracts like it's their job, and most athletes play for the money and the fame. Not Michael. He's back to play for the love of the game and to help his team win. That is something to respect, and something not easy to find in today's sports world.

So if you are a baseball fan, or anyone for that matter, be careful who you call a quitter, and learn to appreciate those athletes who go to the field every day, and not to the office.

Heroes bend to the vices of everyman

(continued from page 5)

an NBA star, he was given this latitude. The team stood behind him, shielding him from anything suggesting misbehavior.

Yet the fact remained, Lewis had unexplainable "dead spots" on his heart, perhaps attributable to a flu virus, but admittedly normally associated with cocaine use. This was a man in need of a firm hand to help him, to force him to deal with the shame of exposure but to bring him to real recovery. The glow of his stardom prevented that hand from coming through. Had there been a little less leash given, had Lewis been forced to take the exam, his condition might have been more accurately diagnosed and effectively treated. The glaring lights of popularity killed this young man.

I'm not the first to rail against the cult of personality. It's not that hard for most Americans to see how arbitrary and absurd the idolization of men in shorts or women who sing can be. It's one of the absurdities that is just part of us. We do it anyway. What must change is the idea that the famous are truly different, that they are gods, that their bodies don't grow, live, need space and die from overdoses like ours do. Money can get them lots of things, but evidently it can't get the kind of real attention that counts.

"What must change is the idea that the famous are truly different, that they are gods, that their bodies don't grow, live, need space and die from overdoses."

Right now in Boston, the debate is raging whether Lewis is a hero or a lying scum. To me, it doesn't matter. He was complex. He was human. What does matter is that he, and River Phoenix and so many others before them, let their god status take over their concern for themselves. They died because no one else could get in, and because, like the rest of us, they thought it couldn't happen to them. Instead, they needed to be forced to deal as does everyone else; if they can cheat their way through that, then their death, or misery from adultery, or whatever, is their own fault. But we need to learn to make sure the hand gets through anyway. A star's status shouldn't be a free ride to the backseat of a hearse.

Affirmative action admits qualified, diverse students

Marina Davies '97

I have been following the affirmative action debate with great interest and was quite surprised when Molly Reilly said there had been little direct response to her article; if I knew her at all, I would certainly have asked her about it. I am pretty upset that even the small percentage of minority students here at Middlebury have their presence questioned by her claims of "preferential treatment;" I realize that Ms. Reilly did not refer to Middlebury students in her article, but how could her view not be seen as having obvious applications to this or any college? One important aspect of affirmative action which she may have overlooked is that when a minority is chosen over a white person because of his color, his abilities are not consequently inferior. In fact, their abilities are usually roughly equal; the institution is not accepting a less capable person, but an equally capable minority.

I was also surprised at Ms. Reilly's indignant response to being called "ignorant" after saying that she has had "limited experiences with minorities ... [and] could never understand the oppression that minorities face." Actually, she could obtain a better understanding of this oppression and the extra problems of minority students if she talked with them. Her ignorance is no longer one of "circumstance"; we may not have enough minority students here at Middlebury, but she has the choice to join student organizations such as the ISO or AAA and become informed. Perhaps then she would see clearly that these students are just as intelligent and capable as the white students. Ms. Reilly is absolutely correct when she states, "It is easier to complain about something than to actually take action against it." I urge her to actively change her frame of reference instead of waiting to be "enlightened." I, too, had few close relationships with minority students before I came to college and am now very thankful for my present "circumstance" at Middlebury, where I meet all sorts of people from all sorts of places and am only the better for it.

Committee gives reasons for proposed changes

We are responding to questions raised in the March 16 issue regarding the SGA Comprehensive Fee Committee's recommendation that departmental chairs be consolidated into a new divisional chair system.

The committee exists to offer recommendations to the president and the board as to how the college's budget might be structured, not to mandate immediate action. The proposal included in our report was not a new idea; it originated with members of the president's senior staff, but we liked it and hoped that by including it with our other recommendations, we would provoke some of the discussion which is now taking place. The divisional chair proposal, incidentally, was one of dozens of changes we recommended in areas both academic and non-academic.

Our estimate of a $40,000 annual saving through consolidation of chairs was based on information provided by the Office of the Treasurer. By adopting the figure as our own and making it public in our report, we assume full responsibility for its accuracy. The figure represents the estimated saving in stipends and administrative costs by trimming the chair system from nearly forty individuals to six.

Professor Murray Dry's concern about the inherent danger of confusing academic and financial decisions is a point well-raised by an individual whose commitment to Middlebury's primary mission — teaching — is beyond question. The confusion about which he warns is dangerous not only to our committee, but to the college's budgetary staff and its faculty, as well. Just as confusion of academics and finances is dangerous, so is a strict separation of the two in all cases. In this era of rapidly-growing fees throughout higher education, we owe it to the parents, alumni, and friends of the college (who fund our activities) to live within our means.

As Vice President for Academic Affairs Ed Knox pointed out when we presented our report to the Board of Trustees Committee on Undergraduate Life, most proposals do not become policy simply by their publication in a budget document. They must happen, to use his term, "organically." The chair consolidation would be debated by a body such as Faculty Council, then voted upon by the full faculty. In a debate amongst academicians, pedagogical concerns would rightfully dominate both the discussion and the final decision. Even in this context, the faculty might decide to consolidate chairs — there are solid arguments to be made on both sides.

One department chair, curiously speaking to *the Campus* on the condition that he or she not be identified, illustrated some of the reasons we think this proposal deserves consideration. The chair "... felt that division chairs might not be aware of the nuances and idiosyncrasies of the individual departments." We would never create an administrative structure for the college which reinforces idiosyncrasies and particular interests, so why should we maintain such a system?

With that opening salvo, we welcome further debate on the subject and invite interested members of the college community, and faculty members in particular, to request a copy of the full Comprehensive Fee Report by contacting Jeff Albertson at extension 3937.

Jeff Albertson '95
Melissa Morrissey '96
Zachary Stillerman '97
Keith Lewandoski '97
SGA Comprehensive Fee Committee

Chair proposal establishes greater focus on teaching

(continued from page 5)

result, our academic programs, which depend so heavily on faculty time, suffer, perhaps unnecessarily. In addition, while I believe our faculty may now be too large to be administered by a central administration as effectively and efficiently as many would hope, I also believe we are too small to be divided among six divisions, 26 departments and six programs if we expect innovative teaching and creative ideas to spread more easily among our colleagues. Collaborative research, multidisciplinary course development, the sharing of technological know-how and faculty development in general are but four of the many areas that would be better conceived and supported at the local, i.e. divisional, level rather than in the departments, many of which have fewer than five colleagues, or by a central administration.

I believe that a rethinking of how we administer our academic program is healthy for both faculty and students. If we are able to have one-fifth the number of faculty who currently serve as chairs administer our academic programs, and if larger groupings of faculty can serve as the focus for innovation and scholarly/creative collaborative work, there is little doubt in my mind that the overall impact for the college would be positive. If there were any savings in operations as a result of such a change, all the better. The main reason to engage this question, however, should not be the financial gains that may come from imaginative alternatives. Rather, the increasing administration burden on faculty and the opportunities a change might provide, should be the reasons to engage such an issue.

"I believe that a rethinking of how we administer our academic programs is healthy for both faculty and students."

Ronald D. Liebowitz is Dean of the Faculty at Middlebury.

Middlebury College
News Quiz
by BPerry

"Use Your Brain"

As you may recall from last week's Campus, *President John McCardell held a "Town Meeting" to discuss issues of the college's plans for the future. One of the plans discussed was McCardell's stated aim to relocate all six social houses to new buildings constructed west of the cemetery on what is now one of the last stands of trees located close to the campus. When students voiced concern over the negative effects that construction would have on these woods, McCardell replied that though six or more new structures will be built on the property, the college, quote:*

"has no intention of defiling that landscape."

Q: In light of that information, would you consider the trees pictured below to be:

☐ a. **Defiled**
☐ b. **Undefiled**

(Please send completed News Quizzes to John McCardell at Inter-Campus Mail stop 6005)

Appreciate and value human sexuality

I write in response to an article in last week's *Campus* entitled "Random Hook Ups Provide Ego-Boost."

As a thoughtful member of the

Bradley Orschel '98

class of 1998, I find myself embarrassed to be associated with the descriptions of the sexual activity that this article addressed.

It is both sad and pathetic that Middlebury College students — in particular first-years — must engage in "casual sex" to boost their egos.

Why is the self-esteem of our class so low that it must stoop to behaviors where "two people end up together ... have sex and often do not even acknowledge each other the day after?" This conduct speaks very poorly of our class and should not be the stereotype by which we are judged.

Why are Middlebury College students so insecure? And why does sex, if casually done, make one "pretty or cool"?

I do not understand why certain members of our class must compensate for their low levels of self-respect by engaging in a completely meaningless activity.

I was once told that dogs "just do it" (sex) but that human beings have to ask: What does it mean? In "just doing it" we are likening ourselves to animals. We are not animals, we are human beings who must value and appreciate the greatness of our sexuality. We must ask what it means.

I think the bigger issue here, however, is the lack of some basic values and of disciplined self-control. How have so many members of our class missed learning basic values teaching that sexual intercourse is to be a treasured gift, given only with meaning?

We cannot just go out and have sex; it is pitiful that society now seems to accept "casual sex" in much the same way that it accepts violence on television.

I urge a change, though I know this is unrealistic. (But why should it be?) So what if everyone is doing it? Take some pride in being different and in valuing an act that may very well be the greatest human possession. To engage in sexual intercourse is to add tremendous power to something good that one is trying to say. The more something is done, the less value it has and therefore the cheaper it becomes.

There are countless other ways, besides sex, to meet people and "to feel liked and wanted" at this college. I know, I have found them. I am not an animal, I am a human being who cherishes my sexuality very much and who strives to live a life of disciplined exploration. I encourage my fellow classmates to do the same.

Avoid the rampant disease of efficiency

If you ask any Midd student about the quickest path between two points, they will probably tell you that it is a straight line. Is this because they are all mildly intelli-

Frank McDermott '97

gent? Probably not. Perhaps they have all seen "Stand By Me," or they are just familiar with one of the more worn phrases of our language. Nah.

It is most likely due to the fact that they have come to place considerable stock in the art of efficiency. With their oh, so massive workloads and piles of extracurriculars, they have learned that the key to survival is efficiency in every aspect of living.

Now, granted that our society typically applauds efficiency and holds it as an essential aspect of the "work ethic," I would still encourage the Midd-masses to make a habit of stumbling through their schedules and making concerted efforts to inadequately perform all tasks.

Aside from being generally fun, inefficiency proves to be a healthy change to any lifestyle. It provides a new perspective on work and responsibility. It allows the individual to happen upon great new discoveries. Best of all, it occupies all spare time so people do not find themselves needlessly expending energy on community problems or general social change in some pitiful attempt to keep themselves busy. So, next time you find yourself "bee-lining" for McCullough or Proctor, instead, scuttle your dedicated efficiency and send your freshly liberated body careening off of Old Chapel or some random light-post.

Smoking policy clarified

Due to a recent increase in security reports citing smoking in social houses, the Interhouse Council wishes to clarify the Middlebury College policy regarding smoking in social spaces.

In order to comply with Vermont state law, smoking in social spaces is prohibited. The Middlebury College Handbook states: "In compliance with the new state regulations, all areas in the college will be smoke-free effective September 1, 1994," with individual student rooms and approved college offices being the only exceptions to this policy.

Social houses are forced to take responsibility for the actions of party guests. Please make our job easier and help maintain the health and safety of the college community by refraining from smoking at future social house events.

Michael Kreisel '96
Co-secretary IHC
Shelley Sayward '96
Co-secretary IHC

Fight racism and bigotry wherever they are found

Slavko Andrejevic '98

In November, Francis L. Lawrence, the president of Rutgers University, stated at a faculty meeting that African Americans do not have "that genetic, hereditary background" to perform better on the SATs. At the time no one protested this obviously racist remark.

In the fall semester an international student at Middlebury exclaimed that Americans are stupid and non-cultured. No one protested.

In February, on a nice sunny Saturday morning, the same student confided that she knows Serbs are lagging behind in their human development, adding that they're genetically programmed to kill. I was the only one to protest this blatant bigotry. She comforted me by saying that I, as a Serb, am an exception to that rule, but my family, my friends, my neighbors were not. (I heard the same rhetoric about the Jews — you know the Rothschilds are fine, but the rest...)

Racism and bigotry go together, while they target a particular group they actually aim at the heart of the human race. They do not stop at one level, but grow and expand, poisoning us all. They hurt both the speaker, who is torn by hatred, and the listener, whose identity is hurt. This crime needs to be stopped. I protest the remarks of the President of Rutgers University and this Middlebury first-year, not because of petty political correctness, but because they express the deepest and most vulgar racism and bigotry.

I am a member of Amnesty International, a world-wide organization that fights human rights violations. Martin Luther King Jr.'s example reminds me of a great dream, the dream we should all share. I thought that I was a supporter of human rights.

I was wrong.

I listened and listened to this person's insulting remarks toward Americans and Serbs, and only protested when she went as far as to attack me directly. I forgot that I believe that America is the only country in the world founded because of the necessity to protect liberties, freedoms, and civil rights. It is a country whose people are friendly and interested in the world around them. Still, even after I experienced the states, and found out how many opportunities its open society provides, I was quiet at this person's insulting remarks. I, myself, insulted the human race by the fact that I did not protest. I actually condoned and approved of her blindness by my silence.

After I experienced this, I know that silence is a crime also. We all need to fight for what we believe, and we believe that "all men are created equal."

"We should always be protectors of the rights and freedoms that every human being deserves."

Rutgers University is deciding the fate of its president. Students are protesting, people are upset. It is our responsibility to stop racism, discrimination, and bigotry on this campus. We should always be protectors of the rights and freedoms that every human being deserves. It is our duty as educated citizens to protest and be upset against this cancer which so dangerously feeds upon itself. We are deciding the fate of this world — and let us be guided by Martin Luther King who so bravely fought for the rights of us all.

'Do the least harm possible to Creation'

WALK IN BALANCE
An Environmental Perspective from Alex Lee

That life is sacred does not mean that it is interminable by our hands. If we are to live, death and killing are a reality. Something must perish at our hands to fulfill our own holy appetite for Life. This is the dilemma of non-violence. It is clear that our object as a species must be to do the least harm possible to Creation.

The modern problem arises when life is ended (for our life) by the hands of others and not by our own hand. You see, we have become so separate from our food that there are sentient, intelligent beings on this campus who think they can wash their hands of the blood of their hamburger because somebody killed it for them. A woman said as much in my philosophy class two weeks ago. "We don't kill the animals. Factories do it," she claimed, as though factories and their machines were not designed and operated by humans. The same is true, not only of hamburger, but of wheat. Can you wash your hands of the four pounds of topsoil washed away for every pound of wheat? Not, I think, without getting your hands dirty again.

The idea that animals have more rights than plants may make sense to some, but I have difficulty with such a notion. Sentience and all the arguments that people make for animal rights are weak arguments if you have spoken with a tree. The whole Creation is beautiful and it is not our job to rank its members, according to lungs or chloroplasts.

Why, then, do I advocate a vegetarian diet? Because our husbandry of animals depletes the aquifers beneath our feet; because we do not yet raise our tomatoes in dark wire boxes; and because the pastureland we require requires the rape of the rainforest. Eating meat in our era is not living lightly on the land, unless perhaps you hunt free, abundant animal species with something more primeval than a gun. With closer to six billion people trying to satisfy their holy appetite for Life, we must live lightly on the land. Walk in balance.

Enhance composition of student body

Middlebury College may have many things, but "diversity" is not one of them. What we have is not even close, no matter how broadly you interpret the word. Our campus is overwhelmingly white. It is overwhelmingly white and it is overwhelmingly rich and so coming here is like taking a swift exit from the real world.

There is one myth I think we should clear up right away; the myth that it is impossible for the college to have a truly diverse student body and retain its high academic standards. Our nation's inner-city schools are full of students of color who, in addition to high test scores and extraordinary intelligence, can offer something of much greater value to the academic community. The fact that most of these minorities do not want to come here should not be surprising. The fact that this college has failed to convince them otherwise, though, should be considered frightening.

Middlebury College has seriously compromised our education by not becoming an institutional leader in racial diversity. However, it is easy to consciously omit this fact in our highly homogenous environment. We can sequester ourselves in an elite, Caucasian institute of higher learning and emerge with absolutely no concept of the real world or we can recognize reality and work to make the necessary changes in our student body.

It is true that diversity is not only achieved through the inclusion of various skin colors, but our lack of diversity goes much deeper than race. We all may have different "stories" to offer, but these stories are rooted in the same basic experience. The fact that we have the resources to go on trips and tell diverse "stories" is a direct result of the extraordinary privileges each one of us has been given. Diversity lies not in two different ski vacations over Feb. break, but in two entirely opposite socioeconomic, political, religious and racial backgrounds.There is a deep division between black and white in our nation and it is not getting any smaller. It is easy, coming from the places that most of us have, to decide that racial diversity is unimportant. But while we sit here and justify our form of "diversity," the rest of America deals with the real world. It is a world in which four white police officers beat up Rodney King on national television, stood trial and were acquitted, in which riots erupted Los Angeles into frustrated flames for all the world to see, in which the system of public school funding assures that the rich will have rich schools and the poor will have much less, and in which a woman from South Carolina feels confident that if she blames the disappearance of her children on a black man the country will give her sympathy instead of the death penalty.

People keep telling us that we are the next generation of leaders, that it is us who will ultimately face the most salient issues of our day. But if we emerge from Middlebury unequipped to understand these issues fully, much less deal with them, the college has fundamentally failed to provide a very important aspect of our education. And we aren't the only ones who end up losing out.

Annie Feidt '97
Hillary Hoffmann '97
Heather Rzewnicki '97

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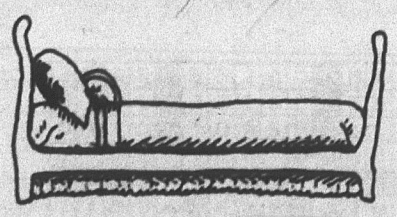

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CLASSIFIEDS

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Wanted: Field Hockey Coaches wanted at Middlebury Union Junior-Senior High School for September and October 1995. If interested please contact Gail Jette at 388-7126 before 8 a.m. and after 6 p.m. Salary provided.

CROSSWORD ANSWER

(from page 14)

B	L	A	H		C	A	L	E	B		F	A	M	E
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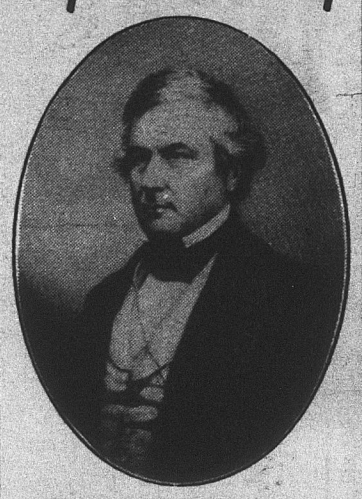
(continued on page 21)

calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson

FREE! HA HA!
© 1995 Watterson/Dist. by Universal Press Syndicate
THIS WALK GOES TO MY HOUSE.
I KNOW THAT.
YOUR HOUSE IS OVER THERE. WANT ME TO DRAW YOU A MAP OF HOW TO GET THERE?
OBVIOUSLY I'M NOT GOING TO MY HOUSE.
IT'S A LOT MORE OBVIOUS THAT YOU'RE NOT COMING TO MY HOUSE!
I HAVE TO STAY HERE UNTIL MY MOM GETS HOME.
WHAT?! SAYS WHO?!
MY MOM AND YOUR MOM! YOU THINK I MADE THIS UP? YOU THINK I WANT TO BE HERE?!
© 1995 Watterson/Dist. by Universal Press Syndicate
WELL, IT'S MY MOM'S RULE THAT YOU CAN SIT IN OUR YARD, BUT YOU CAN'T COME IN THE HOUSE.
YOUR MOM DIDN'T SAY THAT!
LET ME IN! YOUR MOM SAID I COULD STAY HERE!
NO! GO AWAY! YOU CAN WAIT IN A TREE!
I'M TELLING! HELLO? HELLO? CALVIN WON'T LET ME IN!
AAUGH! SHH! SHHH! OK, OK.
© 1995 Watterson/Dist. by Universal Press Syndicate
IN FACT, HEH HEH HEH, WHY DON'T YOU GO IN AHEAD OF ME? I JUST REMEMBERED A BIG ORANGE SURPRISE WAITING FOR YOU! DON'T BE SCARED!
YEAH, I'M TREMBLING.
I'LL JUST STEP WAY, WAY BACK HERE!
IS THIS YOUR "BIG ORANGE SURPRISE"?
DOGGONE IT, HOBBES! DIDN'T YOU POUNCE?!
© 1995 Watterson/Dist. by Universal Press Syndicate
HERE'S YOUR TIGER. HE WAS BY THE DOOR.
WHAT'S WITH THE TIE?!
HELLO, SUSIE. COME ON IN.
MY MOM DIDN'T CALL AND SAY I COULD GO HOME YET, DID SHE?
YOU DRESSED UP FOR A GIRL?!
WOULD YOU CARE FOR A SNACK, SUSIE?
UM, OK. THANK YOU.
WELL? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
WHEN ONE ENTERTAINS FEMALE FRIENDS, ONE SHOULD TRY NOT TO LOOK QUITE AS SEEDY AS CERTAIN UNNAMED PARTIES HABITUALLY DO.
WHO'S ENTERTAINING?! WHO'S A FEMALE FRIEND? WHO LOOKS SEEDY?!
A SPOTTED TIE IS JUST THE THING WHEN YOU'RE WEARING STRIPES! TIGERS HAVE A NATURAL FLAIR FOR CASUAL CHIC!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL HER WHEN SHE CAME IN THE DOOR?!
BY THE WAY, IF YOU HAD MADE PROPER INTRODUCTIONS, WE MIGHT HAVE SMOOCHED HER HAND.
HERE, LET ME ADJUST THE NARROW END OF YOUR TIE ABOUT EIGHT INCHES.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
HOBBES AND I HAD A FRANK EXCHANGE OF IDEAS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HOMEWORK??
I WASN'T SURE I UNDERSTOOD THIS CHAPTER. SO I REVIEWED MY NOTES FROM THE LAST CHAPTER AND NOW I'M REREADING THIS.
YOU DO ALL THAT WORK?!
WELL, NOW I UNDERSTAND IT.
HUH! I USED TO THINK YOU WERE SMART.

My Little Pony



By Rodney Rothman

Four score and seven years ago. I said that. I didn't know what it meant when I said it, I was just trying to impress the boys with some big words at the time, you know, but it was me, all me. Abe ripped it off, but he ripped it all off from me, the whole shtick. You see, I'm Millard Fillmore, remember me? I'm the 13th U.S. President. Yeah, I got number 13 — I got the freakin' executive gooch, I'm the no-name President, and I wanna tell you what it feels like to be in the Historical Twilight Zone.

Honest Abe. That silly damn girl that wrote him the letter, "I think you should grow a beard, no mustache, just a beard." That beard made him famous, it's his gimmick. That frickin' girl, you don't think she wrote me? You know what she told me to do? She told me to shave my head. She said, "You should wear second-hand circus clothes, you should date my blind cousin." That girl caused me more trouble than I even want to think about.

Nobody named any cities after me. I'm not on any bills. There aren't any monuments to me, nowhere, not even in my hometown, Cayuga County, NY. I bet you didn't memorize THAT in school. But you believe all the bull. You believe the wooden teeth, the log cabin, the jellybeans, the polio.

You people need your presidents to be comic book heroes — if you don't have magic pants or something, you fall by the historical wayside. I showed up for work every day. I worried about the Fugitive Slave Act in the middle of the night. But I needed to have a peg leg or something to make you people give a crap.

You probably think I should get over all this stuff. They won't let me — I have to live with it. They put all of us presidents in the same resort. We call it the Club. Oh yeah, it's your worst nightmare come true, baby — we were privileged on earth, we get the perks in the afterlife, too. We can bounce all the checks we want up here. Even the Veeps, man, they get to visit once a month. I was a Veep until Taylor died, you know that? Of course you didn't.

So I know the fact behind the fiction. I gotta stare it in the face every day. You wouldn't believe the half of it. You probably wouldn't buy it if I told you that Woody Wilson was a bulimic, but

(continued on page 12)

Mysterious MiddMailers deliver gifts to campus

By Brooke Capps

"Have you received anything weird in your mail lately?" They all ask the question of their friends. Rodney Rothman '95 got a penny, Jeremy Sacco '95 got a tea bag, Ryan D'Agostino '97 got some mustard, Tom Reavley '98 got Ramen noodles. And that's just a few people from the first mailing.

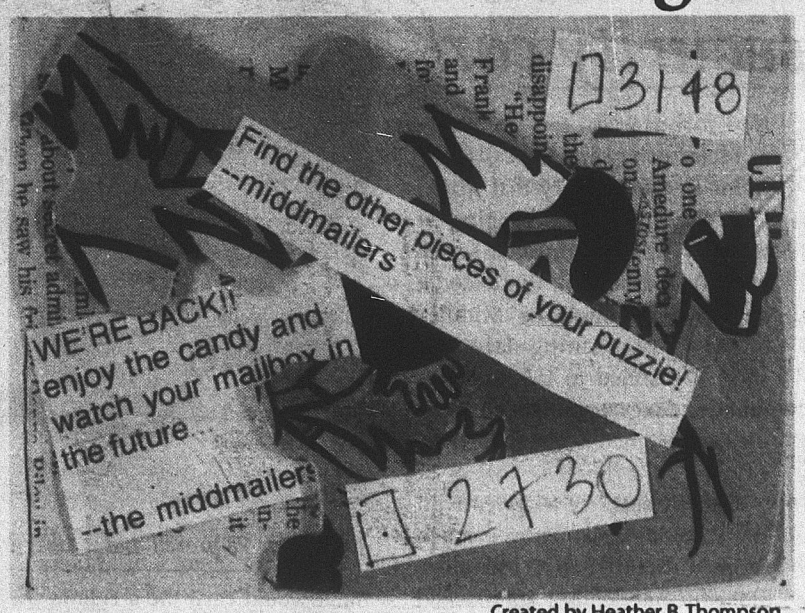
It all began shortly after Valentine's Day. A small white package made of inside-out wrapping paper or wrapped in notebook paper. A woman's writing scrawled out the name and the box number and a short message, in some cases. "See a penny, pick it up, and all that day you'll have good luck!"

"When I got my first package I was just really confused. At first I was scared because I thought maybe it would be poisoned or something, but then I noticed that my roommate and some other people had gotten them," stated Reavley.

The first mailing seemed odd and almost exclusive. It consisted of male members of various college performance groups, but then as investigations continued, it was discovered that some non-performing people had received them, like a few seemingly random first-year men, some sophomore music majors and some men on *The Campus* staff.

The first theory paved the way to Matt Lane '94.5, a recent graduate who has worked closely with several of the receivers. Unfortunately, he has not been on campus during the times of the mailings and there are a few receivers who have no idea who he is.

In a second attempt to formulate a theory, many of the receivers tried to find commonalities with all the other receivers. At first they were all men, but that changed with the second mailing when Liz Page '95 and another woman received packages.



Created by Heather B. Thompson

The MiddMailers have caused a stir in the mailroom with their cryptic gifts.

"If it is Matt Lane, he would be someone who would send them all to men and everyone would be confused, so he'd throw in a few women just to throw everyone off," speculated Page.

For a while it seemed that all of the receivers were "publicly single." Although anyone who really knew some of the receivers would know that isn't true. One receiver hangs out with a woman enough that many outsiders would have reason to believe they are dating. If the boxes were chosen at random, then why is it that all men were chosen for the first mailing?

The questions continue...

The second mailing occurred during the beginning of March. This time the packages were wrapped in newspaper and they had typed messages on them: "WE'RE BACK!!! Enjoy your candy and watch your mailbox in the future. — the MiddMailers." Inside each receiver found some Easter straw and candy.

"The second round was more orderly — more of a production, I think, and it said 'from the MiddMailers' — that's what prompted me to send the personal to *The Campus*." said Sacco. "It doesn't seem to make sense. Someone who knows me, Jeremy and John [my quad mates] would almost definitely know Adam [my last quad mate] and he didn't get anything. There's definitely a group of people here disconnected enough that I don't think one person would know them all. Maybe there's some strange social link running through the whole thing."

The latest attempt at a theory involves a group of first-year women who are interested in some of the men to whom they are sending packages, though the idea seems a bit absurd. "Either there are a lot of women in on this thing or they have very wide ranging tastes," said Sacco. "There was a piece of blond hair under the tape and it was long, there was a lot of it," said Page.

Perhaps the women are cohorts of Matt Lane. For the time being we may never know, although there is always a hope. "I think it's a really cool idea. It's just this little mystery and it's kind of nice to have it," said Reavley. "Who are you?"

"Yeah, I think it's great. It's a mystery, but it's nice to get a little lump of candy in your mailbox every now and then," said Sacco. But, he adds, "we need a way to talk to them, to figure out who they are."

Environmental Tickets prove elusive to obtain

By Justin F.A. Racz

A strange, unaccountable chain of events occurred at 3:18 p.m. (Eastern Standard Time) last Wednesday. First, in Old Chapel the power to Dean Longman's electric guitar went dead in mid-strum. Second, the TV in Proctor Lounge cut CNN off in mid-bore, causing a casserole riot. And third, someone turned off the lights when my roommate was in the bathroom.

These events have been linked to a suspect who is to be named later. In addition, the perpetrator Krazy-Glued notes at all the power outage hits. What is weird about the assailant is that he or she has left an easily traceable clue to where the next energy outage will take place. "It's as though he wants to get caught," investigators commented.

Classrooms, Proctor, my roommate's computer — notes are popping up everywhere and have the deans running for light switches and quick answers. And with the last note announcing an all out halogen lamp light blitzkrieg, hours aprés this week's *Campus* publication, the race is on to find the solution to the critical question: "What does a guy have to do to get a green-ticket around here?"

I'll be honest — I did it. I turned the lights off in Old Chapel. The VCR that wouldn't turn on in Spanish class? I fixed it good. You wrote a research paper last night and left your computer on while you went to bed. I'll bet you were surprised when you woke up without a third paragraph. The game is simple. If there is a light on, I will shut it off. If you open your window I will jump out of your closet and close it. I'm not joking. I want those green tickets and I want those prizes.

The home-baked bread: I want it. The knitting lessons: I want them. The Trek 830 mountain bike valued at $400 or a $300 gift certificate sponsored by Skihaus. And the muffins. I want those too.

That fact is, I have turned off so much energy that tuition should be, at the most, a few hundred for the year. So one would assume that my profile in courage should be recognized. I'm not asking for John F.

(continued on page 12)

Program guides seniors to real world

By Emily Stone

On a beautiful Sunday afternoon when most of the campus was enjoying the sunshine, a group of Middlebury seniors and alumni gathered at the Château for a three-hour program entitled, "Life After Midd! Hello Real World."

The program included lunch, where students got a chance to casually chat with successful alumni, followed by three one-hour seminars. The seminars were all aimed at giving guidance to the soon-to-be graduates.

This was the first program of this nature to be offered to seniors. The concept was born out of the Leadership and Self-development office and was meant to offer a sense of closure to the Middlebury student's four-year experience.

The idea is that when seniors arrive on campus as first-years, they are given an extensive orientation in terms of what to expect from our new life at Middlebury. But until now, there had been no comparable orientation for seniors leaving campus in terms of what to expect from the "real world." Sunday's program was created in answer to this need.

The program began with lunch, with Middlebury alumni seated at each table so they could get to know some of the seniors.

Conversation revolved around what each senior was planning to do next year and how they were going to go about doing it. Alumni were then able to offer valuable advice on strategies for pursuing each senior's individual goals.

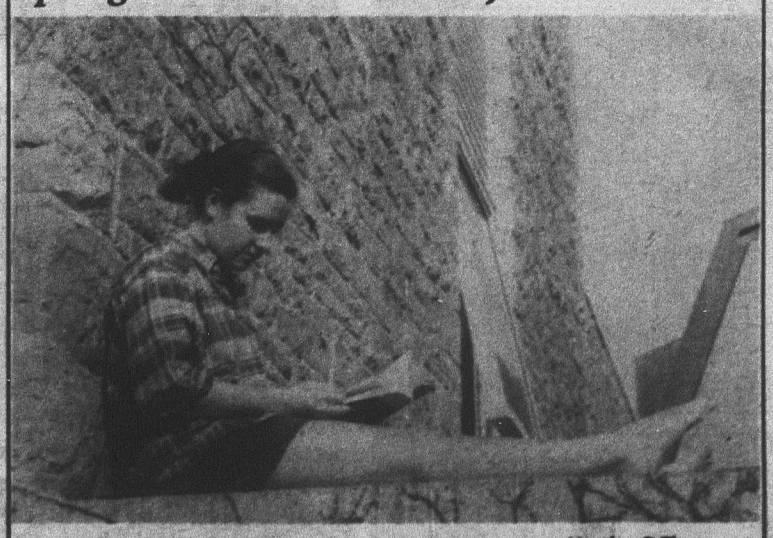
After brunch, students were given the choice of attending two out of three panel discussions led by the visiting alumni. With topics essential to future survival, including "Money for Life: Financial Issues for Middlebury Seniors," "Your Personal Life: Social Issues for Middlebury Seniors," and "Your Life at Work or in Graduate School: What Middlebury Seniors Can Expect Next," the seminars attempted to help seniors focus upon the future.

In the first seminar, Money for Life, a discussion was held advising students how to create savings strategies immediately.

Suggestions included setting up a filing system with individual files on bills, future purchases, expenses, as well as many others. Graduates

(continued on page 14)

Spring returns to Middlebury



Heather B. Thompson

Warm spring weather *brought many students out of doors, whether to study or simply bask in the sun. The warm weather is not expected to last long however, as colder temperatures have been forecasted.*

Student hitches a ride in backseat of security car

By Josh Irwin

Observant readers will have noticed a distinct change in *The Campus* during the past few weeks. The paper's production staff has instituted some significant stylistic improvements. The racy picture in last week's In Depth section showed an interesting new level of creativity on the part of the photography staff. Even the opinions and editorial section has been transformed by the recent ruckus involving affirmative action into a serious forum for debate.

Admiring these developments, this journalist decided that some dramatic changes in his own work were overdue. No more lackluster pieces hidden several pages deep in the Features section. Readers would no longer by-pass my carefully written articles as they chuckled at the Overheards and searched frantically for Calvin and Hobbes or Doonsbury. I resolved to develop a more aggressive style, that of an insatiable investigative reporter, fearlessly tracking every lead. I would watch the jaws of the editors drop in amazement as they delved into my riveting news-breaking copy. The circulation would skyrocket, ranging from Middlebury all the way to Burlington, and maybe touching upstate-New York as well.

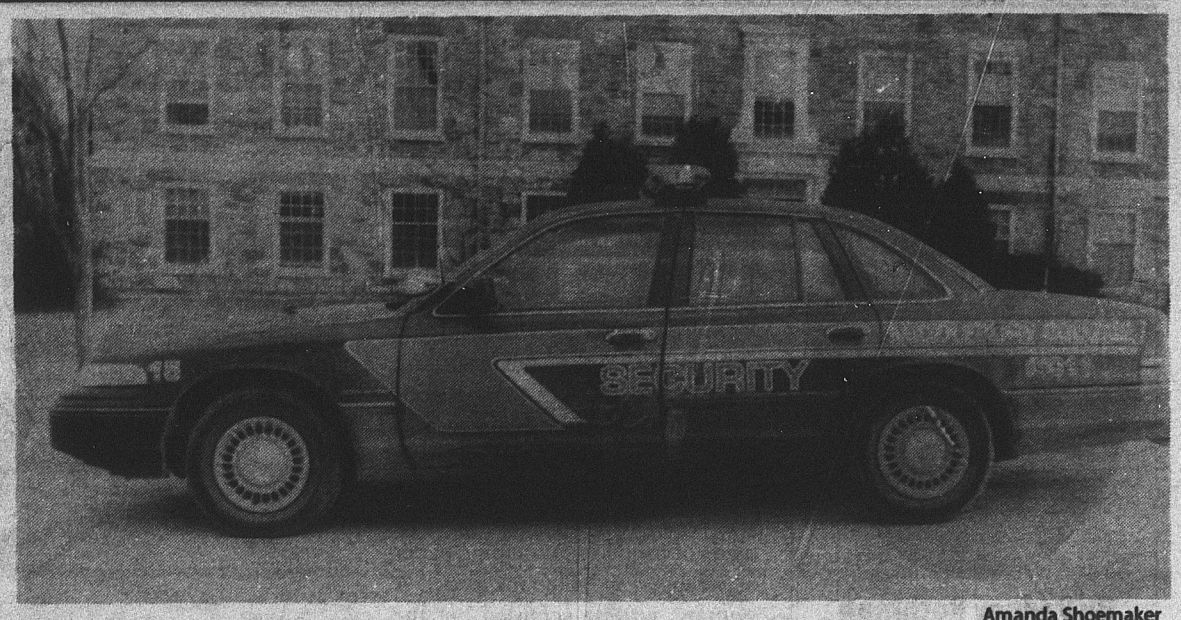
I selected my first topic carefully, looking for a story that would leave *Campus* readers hanging on to every word, astonished at my tenacity and bravery. I intended a daring exploration of Middlebury's most exciting facet. In short, I planned to ride shotgun into the dangerous night with the men and women of Campus Security.

Getting security to agree with my ambitious plan proved much more difficult than I had envisioned. Confidently I approached Officer Dave Winborn, renowned for his friendly and helpful assistance.

Strangely enough, Dave refused, perhaps wanting to maintain a low profile following his fall appearance on the cover of The Crampus. It is, after all, difficult to work an undercover job when you are an instantly recognizable celebrity.

Sergeant Kittrell declined also, claiming to have a gig with his band. Any overtures that I made to the other security officers also failed.

Undaunted, I attempted to attract the attention of the security force in other ways. At an SGA meeting, I began heckling Chip Earle, certain that attempting to overthrow the student government would earn me a ride in the back seat of security's Crown Victoria. But to my amazement, four other members of the SGA began harassing the president as well, a controversy that eventually expanded to cover the entire front page and editorial section of *The Campus*. In the meantime, my own article was buried even further back, sandwiched between the Personals and a Pizza Cellar ad.



Amanda Shoemaker

Josh Irwin '98 proved that it takes drastic measures, or a diabolical scheme, to obtain a ride in a security car.

Discouraged, I ventured across the police line into the mold infested lower level of Starr Library. Surely the security patrol would quickly apprehend a renegade student loitering in a prohibited area.

Instead I encountered only head librarian Ronald Rucker and his cohorts engaged in a high-stakes poker game. Depressed, $36 poorer and covered with a thin layer of mold, I realized that I had but one choice remaining. To glimpse the inner workings of this dark and mighty operation, I must commit the most heinous of all crimes know to Middlebury students.

I would sacrifice personal integrity for fame, surrender honor for professional success. I would –gasp– shoplift from the Crest Room.

Happily, my diabolical scheme succeeded. Just as I was attempting to wheel the entire stack of Plexiglass candy containers out the door, I felt an authoritative hand clasp my shoulder.

Gleefully I turned, expecting to inhale a burst of Mace vapor. I thrust my wrists eagerly forward to be handcuffed. I know that this was the moment that I had been waiting for.

Certainly the indignant phone call across campus could not be far away.

At any moment I expected the red and blue cruiser lights to illuminate my guilty face, the shrieking siren to echo in my burning ears.

Not only did the furious cashier quickly notify Middlebury's finest, but she inflicted her own brutal punishment while we waited.

Determined to withstand the torture, I stood, head held high. But before I could enjoy my long awaited rendezvous with the men and women in blue, I was forced to eat hummus and veggie pockets until I begged for mercy.

Nauseous, I slumped in the back of the cruiser, sweaty hands activating the hidden tape recorder in my coat pocket.

Finally, at long last, I would witness the brave protectors in action, feeling the exhilaration and pride of maintaining order in a turbulent world.

9:30 p.m.: The two officers on duty (for security purposes they will only be referred to by their radio code names, Ponch and John) respond to an unregistered party in Old Chapel. Through the steel grating separating the back seat from the front, I observe the annual administration costume party in full swing. President McCardell, dressed as Judge Ito and Dean of Students Ann Hanson as Janis Joplin receive a verbal warning about noise ordinance violations.

11:15 p.m.: We investigate a fire in Battell South. Hordes of angry students are burning copies of Rodney Rothman's column and holding signs proclaiming "Down With Pony," apparently infuriated by Rothman's refusal to take college journalism seriously.

12:30 p.m.: Security receives a desperate call from Hieu Nguyen. Apparently destined for the Old Chapel shindig, he accidentally wandered into the men's lacrosse initiation proceedings. Ponch and John burst into the party in time to see his neatly sculptured coiffure fall to the floor.

Exhausted by the aggressive lifestyle the work of an investigative journalist demands, I welcome the end of my fellow officer's shift. Ignoring Ponch and John's disgusted looks as they drop me off and remove my handcuffs, I can think only of my cherished and imminent Pulitzer.

The sore wrists, disparaging glances, social humiliation and eventual dean's hearing mean only little to an intrepid and honest reporter striding tirelessly in the search of truth.

Shortage of green tickets lamented

(continued from page 11)

Kennedy to rise from his grave and write an addendum chapter on my efforts (although that would be nice). All I'm asking is for an appropriate number of the green tickets I have been hearing so much about.

But why do these green people refuse to catch me in the act? Have I not made it obvious? Am I too cunning and deceptive? Do I have to break into their homes and cut the hot water from their morning shower?

Then wake-up! I've been busting my energizing butt too long without any positive reinforcement. You, the Environmental Council and Facilities Management, have raised your banners that wave misleading advertisements: Save energy, Win Prizes! A more accurate banner should read: Save energy, and watch all those great valuable prizes slip through your hands and into the possession of energy-abusing friends and families of green ticket distributors. A longer banner, yet more informative.

Here's a question: Who are these green ticketers? Do they come out from the woodwork after a light is shut off in a lounge and say, "Hey Jimmy, that was one sure-fire Dragnet thing you just did. Here's some green tickets and I hope yer sweet energy saving grace will win ya that there bicycle." Here's an answer: They don't say that. Ever. In fact, I don't know if there are ticketers, tickets or an Environmental Council at all.

In fact, this whole green ticket thing is beginning to smell as foul as that Suitcase (Florida Excursion) trip sponsored by The Tavern. I had good money riding on that trip, but it was all for naught. To no big surprise, a Tavern member cashed in on his own raffle. At the time, I thought nothing of it other than the usual bad karma that sticks to me like glue during games of chance and standardized tests.

But now it is all too clear. Green tickets and their prizes are not meant for normal people. They are given to a more select group. Man, these Febs get all the breaks.

Janet Lee

Securing Green Tickets often requires much more than simple conservation.

Rothman and Fillmore bemoan lack of respect

(continued from page 11)

man, it's true, and it's time you knew. Jefferson — orator shmorator. He ditched the fancy words as soon as he got here. The guy's got Tourette's is what he has, he's got a mouth like a sailor. "F*** this, f*** that, let's play f***in' whiffle ball." The guy might as well swallow the soap. You get to eat at a special table here if you were shot. Sometimes I wish I was shot. Even Ben Franklin gets to sit up there — that idiot wasn't even president, the moron electrocuted himself and he still gets to bend Abe's ear whenever he feels like it. I'll show em' all when everyone down there realizes I did something, I did something when I was down there. The Perry appointment, the Silver Greys, man. We did real work for that.

I thought I was gonna live forever when I got that gig, I thought I was the hottest fella in town. I'm a nobody here — I been here over a hundred fifty years, and they still have me living in a triple with Harding and that new guy Nixon.Sometimes I think that I was too far ahead of my time. I've been reading this off of a teleprompter, I do that stuff well. I woulda dug Air Force One, all those secret service agents, that would have been great. I don't know. At least I have a place to sleep up here, I guess. Where are you gonna be?

First-years get creative finding fun

By Alex Nelson

Middlebury is a winter school. Besides its obvious sub-Arctic location on the tundra of middle-Vermont, it is a school that has made the winter months its best. Sports teams, such as the hockey and cross country and downhill skiing, shine during these cold months, and the celebrated Winter Carnival, Middlebury's biggest social event, is aimed at glorifying the ice and cold that is Middlebury.

Upon arriving at Middlebury, most first-years are told to ignore the beautiful leaves and colors of the Vermont autumn. We are instructed instead to wait for the soft white blanket under which Middlebury looks its best.

The problem with the beauty of Middlebury in January and February is that when the campus truly looks its best, it is too cold to go anywhere or do anything.

In response to the so called "Winter blues," *The Campus* has printed a few articles on ways of defeating the doldrums. These articles espoused cross-country skiing, traveling to various museums and in general making yourself a better person.

Let's face it, this just doesn't happen at college. Instead of promoting this sort of self-improvement, I have polled the first-year class to discover just what happens during these dark months while we wait to see the sun. These were the top five answers:

5. Studying. Although this doesn't seem of primary concern for first-years, a few did respond with this answer when asked how they spent their time.

Winter Term stands as a monument to the work habits of Middlebury students, who have extended their Christmas vacation by an entire month simply by convincing the faculty and administration that a single course such as "Star-Trek, the sexual fantasies of Doctor Spock and what they mean to Captain Kirk," is roughly equal to the four classes taken in the fall.

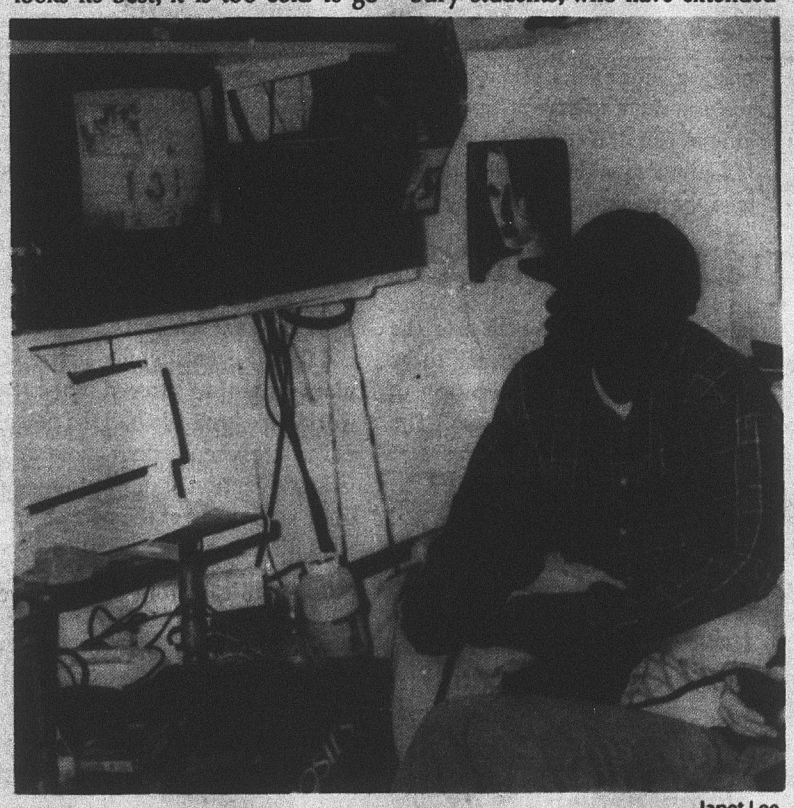
4. Playing Sega. Sure getting A's is nice, volunteering is noble and even making it to the NCAA tournament deserves praise. But can any of these worthy accomplishments ever truly be equal to finally winning the Stanley Cup in NHLPA '95 or defeating Tsang Tsung in head-to-head Mortal Kombat? Many a proud first-year walks around campus with blisters on fingers and thumbs, proudly displaying these button-pushing wounds, the same way old war veterans compare battle scars.

3. Sleeping. Simply put, the more you sleep now the faster summer comes. Anyway, with only a few hours of hazy sunlight it is relatively easy to do.

2. Drinking. Many first-years would disagree with this ranking as number two instead of number one. However, drinking is so pervasive on campus that it has lost some of its flair. With drinking comes the obvious athletic pursuits, such as the twelve ounce curl, and the long stumble home.

In fact, many an inebriated first-year have received the Heisman, as the sweet nectar of alcohol causes the pursuit of that special upperclassmen. It takes a college education to involve both self-degradation and a good work out on the same night.

1. Get the Hell Out of Middlebury. Number one because it's the only sure fire cure. Just a few hours to the north or south lies civilization. Many first-years have opted to simply leave, in pursuit of buildings higher than four stories.



Janet Lee

First-years often find many ways, including Sega, to occupy their free time.

ART gives teens feel for life on stage

By Alison Garfield

The Addison Repertory Theater, or ART, is under the leadership of Steve Small, a Middlebury Union High School graduate who founded the program last year with the help of Dana Yeaton, a Williams College graduate and playwright.

Small, the program director of ART, wanted to start a career development program where sophomores, juniors and seniors in high school could receive fine arts and English credit while learning about all aspects of the theater.

And Small is currently trying to allow students the option of receiving a math credit through a video spin-off of the program taught by Deb Ellis.

ART allows students to explore various roles of the theater department, including the technical component.

The purpose of his group is twofold. First, students learn to "talk the talk" of the theater department, and secondly they learn of the options open to them behind the scenes. Small brings in visiting artists from around the state to instruct students and inform them of the wide range of opportunities to continue in theater after graduation.

Students attend classes five days a week, for half a day, and are given the opportunity to compose the music to their shows, build sets, print programs and design posters. Furthermore, under the guidance of Karen Camino, Middlebury graduate '94.5, students choreographed movement to their first show, "Tales from the Forest," which was presented in the fall. This piece, a collection of three children's fables, was performed at the college's Center for the Arts, as well as for elementary students across the county. According to Small, the play proved valuable for elementary school students who would not normally have the opportunity to see a performance.

"...Small maintains that he accepts students based 'not on talent, but on enthusiasm.'"

The second production produced by students at ART, "The Crucible," toured Mount Abraham, Vergennes, and Middlebury Union High Schools and earned strong reviews from *The Valley Voice*. According to Small, the production, which was performed in February, was well received within the community.

Currently, students are putting together their third production, a comic piece written by Yeaton, entitled "How the School was Won." The play uses music written with the help of John Gailmore, a local folk musician. Unfortunately the play is not eligible for competition due to the group's status as a career development school.

Small would also like to see the play performed for a dinner theater with the aid of the Culinary Arts department of the Career Development Center. Revenue from the production would aid in the restoration of the Vergennes Opera House.

Although the program is limited to 20 students, all of whom must have an interview, Small maintains that he accepts students based "not on talent, but on enthusiasm."

He claims his students come from a wide range of talent, skill and academic strength. His program, he remarks, is ideal, but is not limited to those students who possess strong skills outside the classroom.

Small could not be more pleased with the program and believes that its success in its first year is a promising sign for the future.

sex, lies and skerry

by ethan

Stately, plump, the man behind the counter called out disinterestedly, as if to nobody in particular. "Next," he said, exhorting the person with whom he had just finished doing whatever business he had to move along. "I have not all day," grumbled the man angrily, gesturing violently, trying to push the customer away. Confused, and apparently hurt by the exchange, the man before the counter meandered away, a rather large book in his hands. Immediately prior to leaving, though, the man had uttered something that was barely audible; I approached the rotund cashier, struggling to decipher in my mind what the poor man had said beneath his breath.

"What is the answer?" asked the plump man in the same annoyed voice with which he had disposed of the man moments ago. As he gazed at me, through me, I became conscious for the first time that I had no idea why I was there. Nor could I recall what I had been thinking while standing in line, while watching the confused unfortunate struggler gather up his belongings and then saunter away mumbling the words that I could not distinguish. Yet there I stood, the burden of accounting for myself bearing down uncomfortably.

"I — I'm not sure," I began, only to be interrupted by the now angry voice of the large man behind the counter repeating his original question. I tried to formulate a response, but nothing came to mind. "Where... what — what is happening?" I mumbled; the large man seemed not to listen, periodically looking at the watch on his bloated, hairy wrist. As his frustration seemed to increase, so also did my anxiety. Breathing became difficult; I felt that I was not inhaling enough oxygen, so I began to take deep breaths. Someone had told me that such breathing naturally relaxes, but it did not prove to be soothing for me. Rather, it intensified my anxiety, for I was unable to inhale completely, unable to take that one restorative breath.

"Have you the answer!" shouted the man, the power of his voice ripping through my body, leaving me quivering, answerless before him. Sweat began to form on my brow, tears welled up in my eyes, obscuring my vision slightly. "You will lose your turn if you cannot respond; then you will have to return to the end of the line," he continued, pointing to an interminably long line of suppliants behind me. "And I cannot guarantee that you will ever reach this point again if you turn back now."

"But," I finally regained a bit of my composure and began to say, "I am not sure what the question is." Suddenly I saw out of the corner of my eye my parents and friends, huddling together in a corner of what I now realized was a room with only three walls. It looked like they were clutching hands as they watched my encounter with the callous counterman. Turning my head, I took another look at the infinitely long line of people behind me to see whether they noticed that my parents and friends were there. It was then that I saw the remarkable similarity of appearance among all of the people behind me. All were hunched over, their haggard faces pulling their heads earthward like some inexorable force; all wore the same brown, tattered garments; all seemed to be carrying the same parcels.

The man behind the counter began to fidget as if irritated by my ignorance and, looking down again at his watch, said, "You have one more minute in which to tell me what the answer is."

"Can you not see that I haven't a clue as to the question? How can so much depend on something that I cannot even grasp?" I protested, conscious now of the gravity of my situation. I looked over to the corner, expecting to see the familiar faces of my friends and parents, the same image that I had just seen. But now, when my eyes focused on the corner, I realized that everyone's appearances had changed. They remained bound together in a semicircle, clutching hands; but now they all wore despondent looks and appeared to be considerably older. My father's hands were frail, blue veins bulging out beneath leathery skin; my mother's back was hunched, the burden of years apparent in her posture; my friends all showed signs of not having aged gracefully. "What is happening!" I demanded of the man behind the counter as I directed his attention towards the corner. Begrudgingly the man looked, as if granting me my final wish, and he began to laugh.

"Your time is running out, as you can see. Tell me the answer and you will all be fine; just remember, though, that everything rides on your response." And he laughed again, rubbing his swollen gut with a debauched look on his face. He does not even care, yet here he is, the arbiter of my fate, I ruminated angrily; staring at the thinning hair atop his fat head while he looked down again at his timepiece, counting down the seconds quietly, I finally realized the impossibility of the task. Meekly, I turned my head towards the corner to see for one last time the withered group bound in prayer, their fortunes lost in my hands. "I'm sorry," I whispered almost inaudibly, my voice quivering; then I recalled the words I had been trying to decipher earlier. As he walked away, the man had said, "It is not fair, none of it is fair." That was it! I thought; there was the answer to the unasked question. But before I could muster the strength to say that, the man bellowed out for the next person to approach. It was too late.

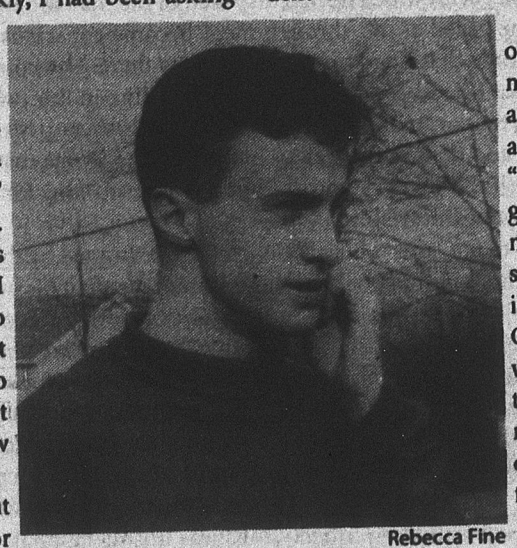
Write for Features!
Call Justin x3557 or Emily x6804

Controversial sign maker causes commotion on campus

By Stephanie Hanson

In the past few weeks there has been a bit of a sensation sweeping across the Middlebury campus; and it has appeared in the form of signs. These noticeable signs have come in all sizes and colors, signs advertising special events and signs lamenting dorm damage. Signs, signs everywhere.

Some people might think, "Yeah, so what? What's the big deal about signs?" Frankly, I had been asking myself the same question. How could signs cause such a commotion? But they are. It seems everyone I talked to had at least one thing to say about the new signs; whether it was good or bad, they had an opinion on them



Rebecca Fine

Colin Guard '97

The general consensus seemed to be that the signs are amusing and original. Some people even like to take them and put them up on their doors or in their rooms.

I must admit, I even have a few signs myself. Because who knows, someday an original Colin Guard sign might be worth a lot of money.

But in the meantime, the signs seem to be good conversation pieces both for visiting parents and prospectives.

Some people, though, have a more negative attitude. More than once I heard something along the lines of, "Just who the hell does he think he is anyway?"

These comments were mostly in reference to the dorm damage signs and the signs reaffirming Chip Earle as the rightful leader of Student Government.

But the one comment I heard again and again was, "Who is this guy that makes the signs? Who is Colin Guard?" I was starting to wonder myself, so I decided to find out.

Before I got in touch with Guard though, I spoke to a few people who I thought might be able to tell me a little about him. I talked with some individuals associated with Ross Commons because I heard that Guard was their ad-man.

But I soon learned through repeated lectures that Colin Guard's signs DO NOT represent the opinions of Ross Commons Council. He does make signs advertising their events, but only the signs with the words "Ross Commons" on them should be associated with Ross Commons.

But that was about all anybody would tell me. So with this vast array of information about my subject I decided it was time to finally meet "the man behind the signs."

I walked into the interview with no expectations. Really, I only remember thinking about how disappointing it would be if he turned out to be the most uninteresting person that I had ever met. But thankfully, I was not disappointed.

Colin Guard turned out to be an entertaining and original character.

He has been creating and displaying his signs on campus since last May, when he started doing publicity work for Chip Earle's campaign for SGA president. He has enjoyed a certain anonymity until recently when he was escalated to an infamous status.

You are not a

robot.

Resumé Writing Workshop
for summer internships
Monday, March 20 at 9 p.m.
in the 3rd-floor lounge
of Ross Tower

You are a

snack machine.

Colin Guard '97 uses posters such as this one to increase awareness.

Guard says he likes when people react to his signs because then he knows he is doing his job well.

However, he does not appreciate the negative feedback he gets from some students. "I am not making value judgments about you," he says. "So why are you making judgments about me?" It seems it is OK to have an opinion as long as you don't advertise it.

Colin also said that he did not intend for his signs to cause any kind of controversy, but admits he wants his messages to capture peoples' attention.

I asked him if it was difficult to come up with attention-grabbing ideas. He replied the only challenge for him is making signs for events like the Maki Mandela speech and the Beyond Nationalism conference, where he cannot make fun of his subjects.

Unfortunately, this article really can't do Colin Guard's personality any justice. When I mentioned above that he is an original and entertaining character, I could have also added slightly eccentric and unpredictable. I found him to be intelligent, personable and self-confident, but not without a trace of arrogance.

Of course, for anyone out there who has been wondering just who the hell Colin Guard is, the best way to find out is to meet him, say hello and introduce yourself.

Whatever commotion his signs may cause, and whatever strange rumors are spread about him, Colin Guard is still a regular student and person, no different than you and me.

Seniors prepare to face the future

(continued from page 11)

were also advised to use all of the resources at hand, including America on Line and subscriptions to Money Magazine or Consumer Reports.

The Personal Life discussion concentrated on making sure that Middlebury students remember how to enjoy themselves after graduation. While it may seem that dorm life in rural Vermont is the only way to have a good time, there is hope for finding fun after Middlebury.

The final seminar, Life at Work and Graduate School, focused on ways to make the most of the first several years after graduation.

Advice was offered on how to keep a healthy perspective on your first job, whether or not to take time off before diving into work or graduate school and how to use the Middlebury alumni network to its fullest potential. The afternoon of discussions was a success. The alumni who participated were very open and honest about the high and low points of their present situations. This gave seniors valuable insight into what they can expect from the next few years.

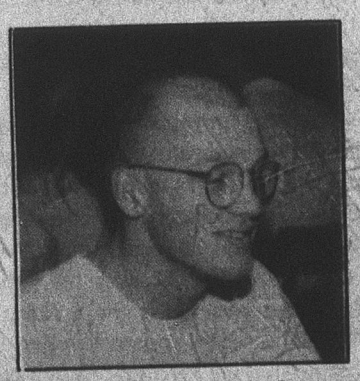
"Advice was offered on how to keep a healthy perspective on your first job, whether or not to take time off before diving into work or graduate school and how to use the Middlebury alumni network to its fullest potential."

Like all events which advise seniors on how to succeed in the real world, this program had the potential to stress seniors out about their lack of direction or motivation. And to be sure many of the participants went directly home to work on their résumés and cover letters. But along with this sudden need to get one's life together and future in order, Middlebury seniors were also advised by one alum to, "live your senior spring to its fullest. Make sure you still take the time to stop and smell the roses."

Perhaps the most obvious fact now is that as the weather warms and graduation looms closer, it is necessary for seniors to find the correct balance between résumés and roses in order to face the future both brightly and confidently.

CAMPUS VOICES

How do you feel about Michael Jordan's return to basketball?



■*"I think he is one of the best players ever. I was disappointed when he quit, so I'm glad that he is back."*

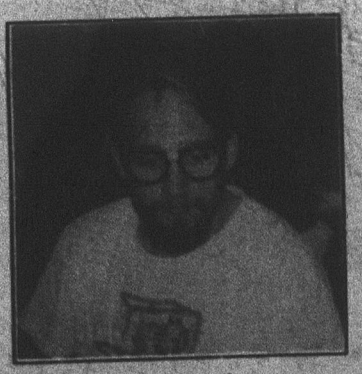
— Michael Jensen '96

■*"I think he's a sell-out."*

— Laura Sanchez '97

■*"It's too bad that he won't have his old number, because I won't recognize him now."*

— Niamh O'Leary Liu '96



■*"I could care less. I'm more concerned with hockey at this time of year."*

— David Erickson '96

Photos by Heather B. Thompson
Compiled by Emily Stone

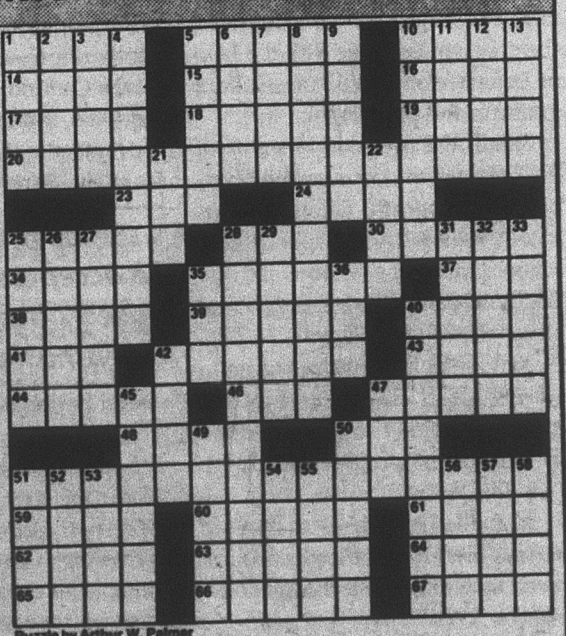
The New York Times Crossword

ACROSS

1 Not piquant
5 Israelite at the conquest of Canaan
10 Fortune's partner
14 Rustic
15 More than fubsy
16 Part of an été
17 About 17 million square miles
18 Get even, in a way
19 Germany's Oscar
20 Start of an adage
23 Infamous Ugandan
24 "The Third Man" director
25 Subservient
28 Mash
30 Computer code
34 Son of Hera
35 Type of window
37 Mason's aid
38 Cornishman
39 Web-footed animal
40 Use a whetstone
41 Four-time Japanese P.M.
42 Mugs
43 Tag words
44 Tithing
46 ABC, for short
47 Making a stand?
48 1905 Secretary of State
50 Shoshone
51 End of the adage
59 Word with fire or no
60 Paris official
61 Pop singer Burdon
62 Some charts
63 Essence
64 Late-night star
65 Fly ash
66 Some homes
67 Crackpot

DOWN

1 Prankster
2 Rummy
3 Anne Nichols stage hero
4 Exciting to the max
5 Welsh dog
6 Incite
7 Wife of Jacob
8 Steep slope
9 Actress Davis
10 Oslo and others
11 Taurus or Aries, e.g.
12 Paw
13 Western Electric founder —— Barton
21 Preternatural
22 Binge
25 Wordless
26 Alpine feature
27 Item in a patch
28 Make powerful
29 Big-band name
31 X'd
32 Type of column
33 Words of explanation
35 "I" piece?
36 Oral stumbles
40 Wood hyacinth
42 Type of gun
45 Like best friends
47 Theta preceder
49 Isle ——
50 Patrons
51 Indiana Jones perils
52 Actor Scott
53 Stick in the fridge?
54 Tiny imperfections
55 "Darn it all!"
56 Nabisco product
57 El ——
58 Coll. course



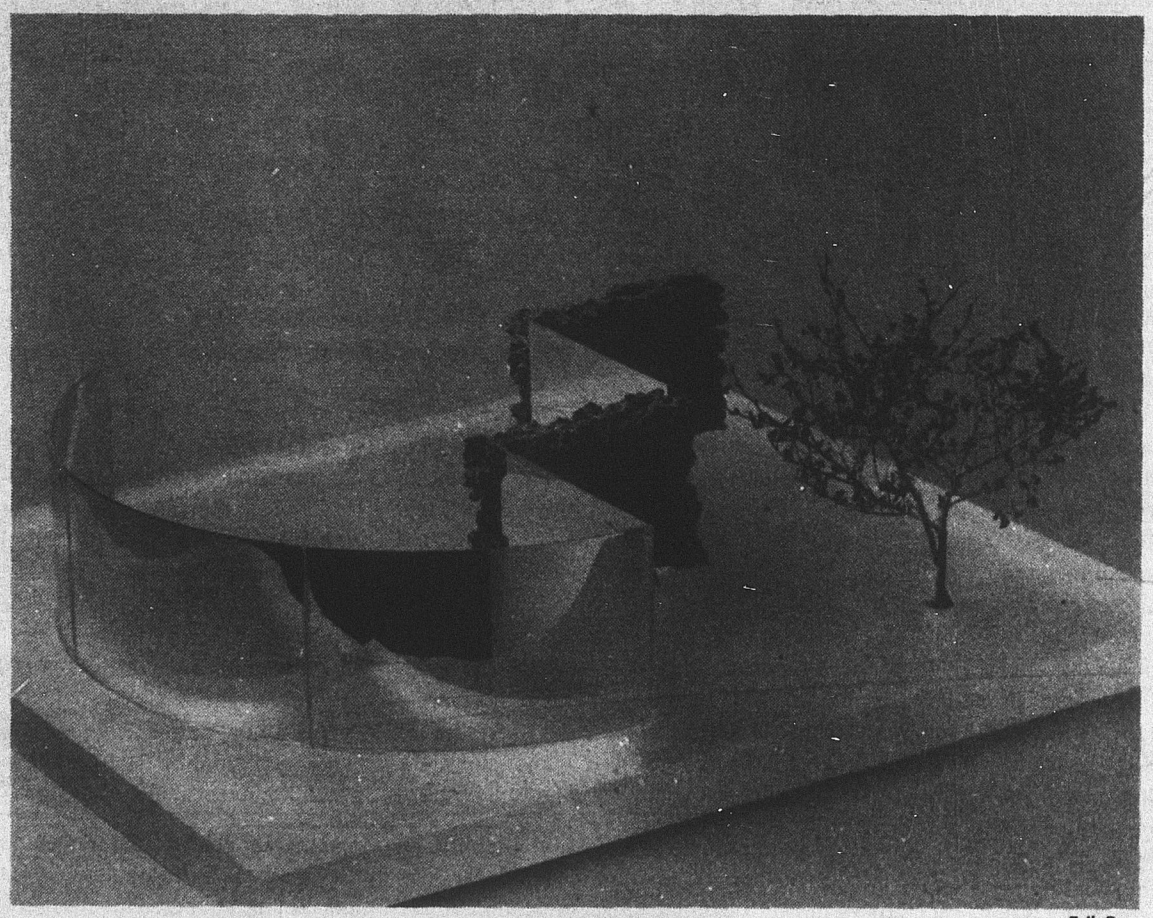
Puzzle by Arthur W. Palmer

Edited by Will Shortz
No. 0106

The answers to the New York Times Daily Crossword can be found on Page 10.

Art Symposium to precede 'Pavilion' sculpture introduction

By Nell Cross



Erik Borg

The "Issues in Public Art" symposium will feature a discussion about this sculpture, proposed for the Arts Center.

Public sculpture has proved to be a very provocative force here at Middlebury. While we all have come to take for granted the frisbee dog in back of Monroe and the oscillating squares in front of Johnson (which I took to be some sort of TV antennae my first year), the recent visit of the not-so-"Little Bird" demonstrated loud and clear that the student population can become very opinionated when confronted with a new addition of sculpture on campus.

This in mind, on Saturday, April 8, the Middlebury College Museum of Art and the President's Committee on Art in Public Places at Middlebury will host a symposium, "Issues in Public Art," which will not only address ideas and problems of the siting of public art, but which will also serve as a forum for discussion about the introduction of a new installation of sculpture.

Created to be set in the back plaza of the Center for the Arts, the proposed sculpture is a partial enclosure consisting of a seven-foot-high half circle of curved mirror glass and stainless steel, juxtaposed with a series of short hedges set at right angles. The artist, Dan Graham, has interactive public sculpture all over the world, and is the subject of two 1994 exhibitions (on both photography and video art) at the Whitney Museum of American Art.

The symposium will include talks from some of the biggest names in contemporary art and art criticism, all providing a base from which to view and comprehend the impending addition of sculpture. Roberta Smith, art critic for "The New York Times," will provide an overview of issues involved with public art in "The Challenge of Art in Public Places." Peter Plagens, art critic of Newsweek as well as an artist himself, will discuss the responsibilities and roles of the artist in contemporary society in "Site Wars: Public Art and the Responsibilities of the Artist." James N. Wines, a founder of SITE (Sculpture In The Environment), an architectural firm credited with some of the most imaginative commercial and public site designs of the past 25 years, will talk about "Narrative Architecture: The Ultimate Form of Public Art." To introduce the artist and give his background, Gary Garrels, chief curator of the new San Francisco Museum of Modern Art and former director of the DIA Center for the Arts, New York, will present "Dan Graham: In Context." In the afternoon Graham will present his model to the Middlebury community.

To ensure that all points of view are included in the acceptance of a new piece of sculpture, the Committee on Art in Public Places was created to include voting representatives from the student body and buildings and grounds, in addition to members of the faculty, administration and the Museum of Art. The committee's chair is Professor of Art John Hunisak. Director of the Museum of Art Richard Saunders emphasized the importance of student input, adding that Graham, who designed "Pavilion" specifically for its place at Middlebury, will appear at the symposium not only to explain his aims and inspirations, but also to answer questions and field comments.

A positive student reception is very important to Saunders, as public art is sometimes alienating and carries a negative history with the student body. Besides last year's episode revolving around "Little Bird," in 1983 an interactive work created by Vido Acconi provoked an even greater outrage among students, culminating in its ultimate destruction.

Acknowledging the absurdity of simply installing a sculpture without preparing the campus population, Saunders explains that the symposium is especially important in educating the students who are returning this fall, as they might feel put-off by a sculpture installed while they were gone over summer. Another cause of student discontent is the feeling, "I'm paying $25,000 to look at that everyday?!" which is fundamentally misinformed in two ways. First, the funding for "Little Bird" (as well as "Pavilion") was provided exclusively through private donations or

(continued on page 17)

Quartet falls short with weak music repertoire

By Matt Sweer

The international string quartet, The Balanescu Quartet — named for its front-violinist, Alexander Balanescu — gave a concert on Sunday March 19, performing their soon-to-be released album on the Mute label, Luminitza. In fact, they share this label with Depeche Mode.

This is indeed fitting, for the Balanescu is the string quartet most desiring to be a rock band. This is indeed a shame. For Balanescu and his band, Clare Connors on back-up violin, Andy Parker on lead viola and Sian Bell on rhythm-cello, certainly have their act together when it comes to actual playing prowess.

I had a chance to meet the members of the quartet earlier in the day. They had agreed to read through the works being currently composed by myself and the others in the string quartet composition class.

In that reading session they showed themselves to be consummate professionals. It was proven to me in that session that they can give enlightened and sensitive readings to whatever they play. You can imagine my shock when the concert featured nothing of their sensitivity and musical insight.

They present themselves in the program notes as a versatile group with a wide repertoire. This did not show itself in the concert. Perhaps it was because the concert was almost entirely devoted to works written by Balanescu, which would lead to the logical assumption that he is a better performer than composer, which I certainly would not deny. The quartet as a whole was technically excellent. It was their repertoire that ruined the concert. I would sincerely love to attend one of their concerts that had better music.

But on to the specifics. The night opened up with Michael Nyman's "Third String Quartet." From the first word of introduction, I was skeptical. Balanescu referred to Nyman as "Britain's foremost avant-garde composer." The average reader might recognize Nyman from the music he wrote for the movie "The Piano," the point being that it is a complete fallacy to regard Nyman as an avant-garde composer - he is certainly not, and certainly not in Britain - that place of honor must go to Peter Maxwell Davies.

(continued on page 17)

Eddings fantasy creates escapist realm

By Liss Mulligan

It's around midnight and finally all my homework and studying for tomorrow's classes is finished. All I want to do is collapse into a deep sleep. But when I lie down I discover that my mind is fully awake and contemplating those math problems I wasn't quite sure of and reciting names and dates of the Renaissance.

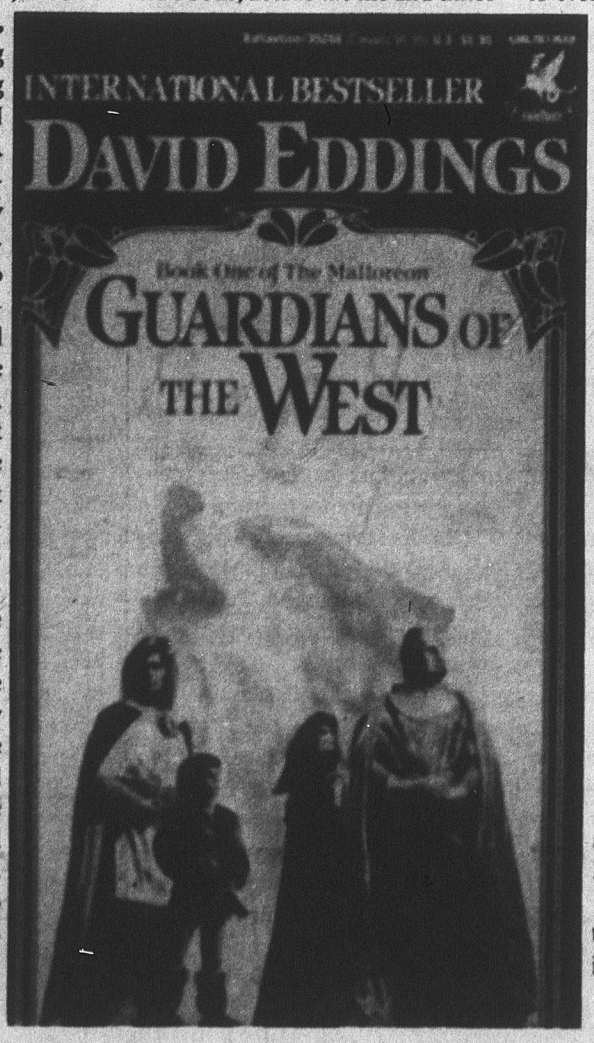
Finally I give in with a sigh and turn on the light. I reach for the latest edition of *The Campus*, which I have already read twice, and leaf through looking for something interesting to read. Sound familiar? I have a better solution. David Eddings has written four series of fantasy novels that never fail to interest my mind enough to get it away from economics and history so I can fall asleep. Of course they are a lot of fun to read as well.

I have discovered that the fantasy genre is one great way to forget about reality for a while, something every college student needs to do occasionally. Eddings leads me to other worlds where magic still exists, where trolls and orcs are every day happenings, where heroes engage in life and death quests to restore kings to their thrones and heal poisoned monarchs. It's a land of heroes who can become gods or who must slay them. Such action never fails to relax me and allow me to calm down after a hectic day.

Eddings' tales are comprised of four series of books taking place in two different universes. Each universe has two series of books associated with it. In each universe there is a different format of gods and humanity. Perhaps the only correlation between the two universes is Eddings' love of the color blue used for the great magical entities in both worlds.

"The Belgariad," comprised of five books, details the life and times of Garion, a seemingly ordinary peasant boy.

He soon discovers that life is not so simple as he is jerked away from the farm where he has lived his whole life to join in a quest for a stolen magical stone. He discovers that the stone is the Orb of Aldur which has sundered the world once and could do so again if not regained and returned to the Hall of the Rivan King. He finds himself in the company of Polgara and Belgarath — the two greatest sorcerers to ever walk the earth — as well as royalty. He soon finds himself not only a tag-along but a necessary element in the quest to fulfill the prophecy which will end with either his death or the death of a god.



In "The Malloreon" series, someone has stolen Garion's son. He and his friends from the first series must criss-cross the world in pursuit. The two prophecies are coming to an end and Garion must stand for the Prophecy of the Light when one woman makes the choice that will destroy or glorify the world. He will encounter old enemies who he may find more needful as friends and he will discover his full magical potential. He is once again joined by his Aunt Pol and Belgarath, the Eternal Man, as he races to save the world from the Dark Prophecy.

A footnote to the above two series. A new book dealing with the life story of Bel-

(continued on page 16)

Latin American literature explores recent cultural phenomena

By Claudio Salas

You've read English and American literature all your life. At our wonderful school if you've read one you probably haven't read the other. And if you're an English major at this school you probably have not read anything even remotely contemporary because literary time for our wisdom-oozing department stops somewhere around 1930. But never mind all that. It is now time to expand your horizons, and read beyond what you are accustomed to reading. It's time to discover Spanish American literature.

During the 1960s and '70s the best literature in the world was being written in Latin America. Maybe you have heard of Isabel Allende or have started a Gabriel García-Márquez novel or have read a couple of Borges' short stories. There is more. Today I am going to introduce you to two great Mexican authors, Carlos Fuentes and Juan Rulfo, in particular to three short, beautiful works that you absolutely should check out: "Aura," "Pedro Páramo" and "El llano en llamas" (The Burning Plain).

One of the great things about all three works is that they take very little time to read, timewise "the best literary value for your money."

So, lets start with Juan Rulfo, the author of the latter two works I mentioned. Along with Borges, Rulfo is considered the father of "La nueva narrativa" (the new narrative) that got the great Spanish America "boom" of the '60s going. The amazing thing about Rulfo is that he only published two books, three years apart; you can read his complete works in a day, and yet his literary reputation is huge. When you pick up his collection of 15 short stories "El llano en llamas," you understand why. Most of the stories don't go beyond five or six pages; they are swift and hard-punching. In a way Rulfo's beautiful, concise prose reminds me of Hemingway's, but the emotion in Rulfo's often brutal stories is less restrained, it boils over and shakes you despite the prose's objectivity. Rulfo grew up in the harsh plains of the Mexican desert and it shows.

Rulfo's stories are also compelling in a "literary way." He experiments with fragmented and switching point of view narratives and with creating stories solely based on mood and setting. He also perfects the art of the monologue as short story. Indeed, two of my favorite stories in the collection are monologues. One of them, "Talpa," is the greatest story of adultery and betrayal ever told; the other one, "Es que somos muy pobres" ("Because we are very poor"), is a heart-wrenching story told by a young boy about how the swelling river swept away a cow his father worked very hard to get for his (the narrator's) sister. This event leaves no prospect for her future except that of becoming a prostitute because no "good man" would marry her without property.

In "Pedro Páramo," Rulfo synthesizes the elements of his short stories into one brilliant masterpiece, a 100 page novel about a lost town in Mexico's desert, a love story, the Mexican revolution and a wealthy, exploitative land owner. It is a story about ghosts and spirits, at one point in the novel all the characters are dead, and the atmosphere Rulfo creates for his ghost town is absolutely haunting. The fragmented narrative and the switching from the third to first person throughout the novel augment a feeling of nostalgia and loss. You would be hard-pressed to find a more beautiful work. It begins as the story of one man, one of Pedro Páramo's many sons, and ends up being the history of an entire time period and an entire town, maybe of an entire country. One of the interesting things about this novel is that in its ghosts and fantastic elements it's possible to see the middle step bridging the gap between Borges' fantastic literature and the "magic realism" of the literature of the '60s.

"Aura," by Carlos Fuentes, is a very entertaining 50 page novella in which the magical elements are astounding, a great treat for me since I've been reading Henry James' tedious realism all semester (people keep telling me to wait for "The Turn of the Screw," we'll see).

In "Aura," the effect Borges had on later Latin American writers is evident. But while Borges explored philosophical ideas in a strange, story-essay form he invented, "Aura" is definitely and foremost a story, a compelling tale of mystery and suspense about a young man who enters a house, never to return to the outside world, inhabited by a 109-year-old woman and a beautiful girl of incredible green eyes. When you start pressing Fuentes though, you discover the same metafictional and philosophical concerns Borges had. Now I've done my job, it's your turn. There are translations of all three works in the library. You have no excuse, especially if you read Spanish and can check out the originals.

WRMC deejays muse on life behind microphone

By Bryan Stratton

Wolfman Jack. Dr. Demento. Kasey Kasem. Over the years, their voices, broadcast from coast to coast, have influenced thousands upon thousands of people from all ages and walks of life. These are truly the DJs of legend. But after reading last week's *Campus* article on WRMC, the question burning on the lips of every student is do any of Middlebury's WRMC DJs have what it takes to join these elite gods of the airwaves? This is the question I put to Boo and the Dreamlord, reclined comfortably in their posh, yet undisclosed, den of slack.

"Could it be Mantzoukas?" I ask.

The two shake their heads and snicker. "No," says the Dreamlord, pushing a wisp of longish hair from his face.

"He's strictly bush league," concurs Boo. "He's good, but comparing him to Kasey Kasem is like comparing the Monkees to the Beatles."

"He looks good," adds DL, "but he just doesn't have the soul."

"Plus," continues Boo, "he's a retard."

Q: That's as good a place as any to start this interview. How can you justify the exploitation of such a potentially offensive term as "retard" to boost your listenership?

Boo: Yeah. That was a major moral issue we had to deal with before deciding to go with the name. I mean, it's a very sensitive issue for a lot of people out there.

DL: And it's sensitive with us too, y'know. I mean, we're not heartless, unfeeling people. I guess the best way to explain it is to just come out and say that it's a joke.

Boo: Anyone listening to our first show knows our position on it — basically, if you think the word "retard" is funny, then you need some serious help.

DL: By using the term, we make fun of those who find it funny. Beavis and Butt-Head parody the MTV generation by acting like them. It's not their jokes that are the parody; the people laughing at them are the jokes.

Q: That sounds like a cop-out to me.

DL: Yeah...well...next question.

Q: While we're on the topic, what evidence do you have that Jason Mantzoukas is a... is mentally challenged?

DL: I really didn't want to get into this... it's really sad, because he tries so hard, but I think the truth has got to be known: Jason, like the Beatles, gets by with a little help from his friends. Or a lot of help.

Boo: We have it from a reliable source that his radio show is actually done by Rodney Rothman, who can do a dead-on Mantzoukas impression.

DL: When all of us signed up for our radio shows, the WRMC staff held a big meeting in Dana Auditorium. They pretty much just propped Jason up on the stage and had planned "interruptions" where he would zing his colleagues with a few funny lines they had prepared for him on note cards.

Boo: I have the note cards. John Colpitts gave them to me, with the understanding that I wouldn't mention where I got them from.

DL: His radio career's a big snow job. And the Otters? Everything's rehearsed beforehand. People are planted in the audience to throw out pre-chosen "ideas."

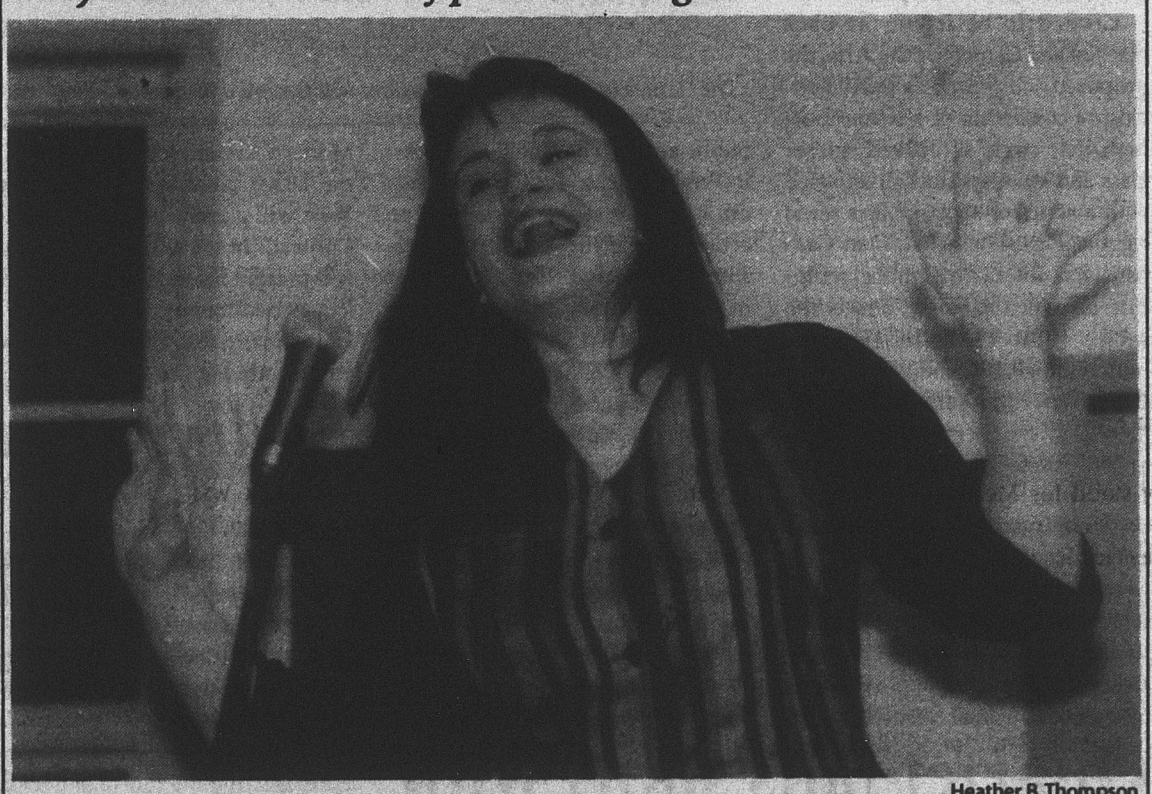
Boo: Or they just figure that someone will throw out "Proctor" for a location. I've sneaked into their rehearsals. I've seen it all.

Q: Those are some pretty harsh accusations. He is the WRMC station manager. Doesn't this possibly compromise your relationship with him?

DL: Part of journalism, whether

(continued on page 18)

Storyteller weaves tales of personal image



Heather B. Thompson

Alicia Quintano presented a vividly animated story reading last Thursday night in Ross Lounge. Quintano's stories were written by people who have endured troubles with personal and body image.

Eddings fantasy creates escapist realm

(continued from page 15)

garath is supposed to be coming out sometime this year. It will detail Belgarath's life from his birth to his studies with Aldur, to the original quest to retrieve the Orb, the raising of his daughters and finally ending with what he does in the interim between "The Belgariad" and "The Malloreon."

"The Elenium" takes place in a different world. A young queen has been poisoned, kept alive by the arcane arts encased in crystal. Her champion, Sparhawk, his tutor in the ways of magic, Serephina, and the loyal Church Knights must search the world before a year passes by. Discovering that the only cure is a magic sapphire rose which has been lost for eons is the least of the things they must overcome. A god seeks the stone as well as the death of Sparhawk and an impish goddess keeps herding Sparhawk towards a destiny he cannot understand. If he saves the queen he must then give into the goddess and face a god in a fight to the death to save his people and perhaps the gods as well.

Sparhawk's saga continues in the recently released "Tumali" series. Having survived the first test of his destiny he now must travel out of his own lands and face it in a strange territory with all new complications. His companions from the first series ride with him again this time with his young bride in their midst. The goddess Aphrael guides his travels and steals his heart. He soon discovers he must again search out the Blue-Rose flower gem to combat forces who kidnap his wife. He must discover its whereabouts and this time make peace with it before going into battle. The Blue-Rose has its own problems as it faces an eons-old enemy in a fight that can sunder the world.

"For all those fantasy lovers out there, these are series to be reckoned with."

For all those fantasy lovers out there, these are series to be reckoned with. They entertain while commenting on social issues in a subtle way that never makes one lose track of the main story.

For those out there who spend time on the Multi-User-Dungeons, here are enough orcs, trolls, magicians, gods, kings and heroes to excite anyone at all. See if you don't get hooked.

I have read each series now about five or more times. I brought all of the books that I own to college with me and often flip to my favorite sections after a hard day. I am constantly finding new plot twists that I missed in my first readings because I was so fascinated by other things going on.

I know at least three other people on campus who love the books as much as I do. We are able to get into heated discussions over our favorite characters and argue about events that did not seem to make sense or we felt where unnecessary. I have even managed to get my boyfriend hooked.

I think that every once in a while we all need to escape from the humdrum of reality and Eddings is one of the best ways I have found. I truly recommend these books to anyfantasy lovers and even science-fiction buffs. You won't be sorry for picking up a copy. As Silk, of the Belgariad and Malloreon would say: "Trust me."

Soon-to-be graduate reflects on art's presence at Middlebury

By Brian Perry

There is no doubt about it anymore. There is no questioning it, no backing out of it, and certainly no getting around it. I am going to graduate soon, and there is nothing that I can do to stop it. As these final days slip by into history, I often find myself asking whether this has all been some kind of dream — when in fact it's just my numbed mind trying to comprehend a very dense experience.

Well, this is a common sentiment accompanying the end of many a major and hard-fought endeavor, such as the completion of a war, or another decade, or even a trip to the DMV. It is a time for reflection, and contemplation, and above all else, reckoning. How much have I learned? How little? Will I carry any lessons gleaned from my wide-ranging pantheon of experience over the past four years into the vast reaches of what is remaining of my days on this planet? Will what I do and say now shake my personal experience to the very core of my most emblematic personality features? Will I ever stop over-dramatizing the issue and just get on with whatever's going to happen next?

Wellllll... OK. I have actually been doing a little stock-taking, and here, in a very small nutshell, is a little bit of...

What I Learned About Art at Middlebury College

Art is everywhere. It can reach deep into your consciousness before you even know that it's there — because it is in fact everywhere. It is on every continent, among every people and in every mind. It's a photo on this page, or a sculpture in a museum, or a song on the radio, or a crayon scribbling with a little foil star in the corner stuck up with a magnet on some kindergartner's refrigerator at home. The pool of possibility is so large as to seem possibly limitless. Artists turn rock into sculpture, but scientists using microscopes to take pictures of thin slices of rock can make abstract expressionism.

"Art is everywhere. It can reach deep into your consciousness before you even know it's there – because it is in fact everywhere."

Art is practically undefinable. What is the fundamental difference between a well-designed toaster and a marble bust? The difference between Bach and the Beatles? These are good questions. Art is like that — full of good questions, many of which are based on personal taste, that are practically unanswerable. Art is not just an aesthetic, art is not only created by human beings, art is not just on canvasses and pedestals. It is on film reels and tape reels, CDs and television tubes, dirt patches and dance floors.

Art is not only made, art is found, and unmade, and lost, all on purpose, or by accident. There are few limiting factors. Art is in the eye of the beholder — that piece of rusting steel lying on the roadside where it was dropped off of a corroded car hitting a pothole created by December frost heaves might look like the most beautiful object in the world to you, and to me it could just be a potential maintenance problem for the owner of the car. Or vice versa.

Some people need "real" art, in a "real" museum, some people hate their art to be found anywhere near a display case or security guard and some people like both. This is another truth: Some people like it one way, some another and some both. Yin, yang and yinyangs, perhaps.

Art can be a release for your troubles; creation is a good way to find out about yourself. Your hands move over materials, sifting something from them that wasn't there when you started. If what you make really comes from inside you, then perhaps, in a way, it is you.

Art can be bought and sold, just like any other thing that is made by humans. The greatest works of art are owned. You yourself probably own at least one reproduction of a "great" work of art, or perhaps even the real thing.

Many of the greatest artists can become rich from what they do, as long as people like what they make. You could be the world's greatest artist, and if nobody's buying, then you will be perhaps the world's poorest artist as well. People are forced to trade their artistic vision for food, or lodging, or cable and ski trips and kids. Or, maybe they're not.

Advertising is full of art — it's an entire art form, complete with masters and aesthetics and successes and failures. Advertising can be very interesting to look at, because you are allowed to see exactly how art is being used to influence you, and if you can see this then it makes ads, commercials and packaging a lot more fun and also less overstimulating.

Art is highly personal. Art can change your life by changing the way that you perceive it. Look at a landscape — imagine it done by an impressionist, or a photo-realist, or a Dutch master, or a cubist, or a metal sculptor, or a cinematographer, or a Pop artist, or a collage artist, or an engraver, or an advertiser or a National Geographic photographer. Imagine your face reproduced in oil paint, glass, marble, rust, wood, leaves, ice, watercolor, charcoal, pencil, crayon, ball-point pen, silver nitrate or computer pixels. Imagine that same landscape or face done as a song, or a symphony, or a ballad. Or as a poem, or a sonnet, or an entire novel. Or used in a commercial for breakfast cereal. Or as a dance piece. There are few limiting factors.

Art can creep up on you, whether it be in Winter Term, or during math class. Take a class, or try it yourself. Anyone can make art, and it will probably do anyone who makes it some kind of good.

However, sometimes art is bad. Decayed, rotting, it pulls you down with wasted effort and misplaced motives.

Ego trips can make horrible art, or great art. Picasso believed he was god, and perhaps Bob does as well. They are perhaps equally famous in this country, and I wonder whose paintings are admired more. Art can also be good. Very good. You'd be surprised, and you no doubt will be.

Art is history, and it is a mirror of our society. It is our nature and nurture preserved for the future. It is also an indicator of the ways we don't change.

Most of all, perhaps, art is what you make it. It is important in the grand scale and the small scale, but only as important as you want it to be.

It is definitely one of my main preoccupations — and that is probably the most important thing about art that I learned here, or anywhere for that matter.

Balanescu string quartet disappoints

(continued from page 15)

Nyman writes background music. It certainly sounds pretty, but when you get down to it, there just ain't much going on there. He uses cheap modulations right out of rock music and his use of modality is at least 80 years old. Vaughn-Williams did it better. With quotes directly from the music to "The Piano" Nyman astounded me by his complete lack of musical ingenuity. The piece was long and boring, I began to wonder if M. Nyman really stood for Meatloaf Nyman, as they share many of the same tendencies. Except for the last song, all the rest were composed by Balanescu.

Indeed, to cut this review short, I don't need to go through the concert and tell the faults of each song, for they were the same in almost every presentation. The second song of the night was entitled "East." It was predictable to a fault, meaning that it did nothing. It was announced as reflecting the rhythms of eastern European folk songs. My first reaction was, "excellent, something along the lines of Bartok then." It started out capitalizing on the additive rhythms that mark eastern European folk songs, but soon lapsed into more common time rock music. Its chord progressions were the same every time, and they were just plain boring old major and minor chords, nothing daring ever happened. This song basically summarizes "Luminitza," "Mother" and "Chain," three other songs on the program.

The next songs worth mentioning were "Still With Me" and "Revolution." These were the biggest disappointments of the evening simply because they could have been so much better. The use of a prerecorded track opens up so many possibilities for harmonic spectacle and special effects that it was a sin that they did not use it. These songs used spoken words along with the music in a sort of beat-poetry setting which could have been very effective. Instead they beat the same old chords over and over and over again in the same texture over and over and over again until you were sick of it. "Revolution" deserves special attention; if it was supposed to be a sarcastic statement about the media and its glamorizing of revolutions, then it was the best piece of the evening, but I could be giving too much credit.

And then there was the ridiculous "Kraftwerk Mix" written by Hutter, Bartoff and Schultz as arranged by Connors. It had three sections, "Robot," "Autobahn" and something that I can't remember the name of because I gave up on it. Basically it was half dance club music, depending on how you were counting the beats. In dance club music the texture changes every eight bars. In "Kraftwerk Mix" the texture not only changed, the chord changed, so it is slightly more sophisticated than dance music, however it changed every four bars, hence half-dance music. The really funny part of this piece occurred in the last movement; the tune was the theme music for the Showcase Showdown on The Price is Right.

This concert in general was a shame, all that technical ability and nothing to do with it. There were too many unachieved possibilities. The concert was amplified and used electronic sound-altering devices. However, these were used hardly at all. All the amplification did was make bad music unbearably loud.

The music itself treads a shady middle ground between minimalism and tonal rock music not achieving anything in either medium, merely rolling around in the reek of both. One need only listen to minimalist composers like Steve Reich or Philip Glass. For them, repetitions are there to make changes monumental. And to write good tonal rock music you need harmonic daring and changes in the texture which give it its special energy. This music's harmonic simplicity made it boring, the textural homogeneity made it annoying.

The one good thing I can say about Balanescu's compositions (Nyman's are totally unredeemable) is that he truly has a lyric gift. His tunes are superb. If he could get beyond his music theory 101 understanding of harmony, I could probably grow to love his music.

Art Symposium preceeds 'Pavilion' introduction

(continued from page 15)

through such organizations as The National Endowment for the Arts. "Pavilion" is in fact funded by the Overbrook Foundation, the Juliet Lea Hillman Simonds Foundation, The Middlebury College Frederick and Martha Lapham Art Acquisition Fund and the Walter Cerf Acquisition Fund.

The second aspect that Middlebury students have failed to embrace is the belief that art in public places enhances the general quality of life in an educational environment, a stated objective in the policy of the Committee on Art in Public Places. While "Little Bird" became the butt of many jokes, one can't deny that it provoked thought and emotion and generated enough discussion so that even students abroad heard about it last year.

While some argue that contemporary public art "clashes" with our campus, which is for the most part architecturally harmonious, we must recognize that we are here to learn and to be challenged with new ideas. A further objective of the committee states "an environment that includes works of art is an environment that allows for challenge, for questioning, for contemplation, for appreciation, and for acceptance of the multiplicity of creative voices of artists."

While other schools have entire sculpture gardens, Middlebury is embarking on an exciting growth period in public art. All are encouraged to get involved and come to the symposium.

It will be held on Saturday, April 8, 10 a.m.-3 p.m. in the Concert Hall at the Center for the Arts. Admission is by reservation and tickets are free. To make a reservation, please call the Box Office (ext. 7469).

Arts Smarts

THURSDAY, MARCH 23

4:15 p.m. **Discussion: "The Battle of the Soul of Vermont."** Glenn Andres, art professor; Parker Croft, Middlebury architect; Ron Powers, visiting assistant professor of English and Pulitzer-prize winning journalist; and Bill Roper, an environmental lawyer, will discuss issues surrounding the development of Vermont. *Gifford Annex Lounge*

7:30 p.m. **Movie: "Sehnsucht nach Sodom."** In German with English subtitles. *Dana Auditorium*

8:30 p.m. **Movie: "Weg durch Zeit."** In German with English subtitles. *Dana Auditorium*

10 p.m. **Meeting: Chess Club.** Whether you want to learn, are a beginner or a master, join the group to practice your skills. *Gamut Room*

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5

4:15 p.m. **Lecture: "The Marquise of Manuscript: Adventures in Research."** Professor of French Nancy O'Connor will discuss a manuscript of the Marquise de Robiac written in the middle of the seventeenth century. O'Connor has published a number of reviews and articles about seventeenth and eighteenth century French life. *Abernethy Room, Starr Library*

FRIDAY, APRIL 7

4:15 p.m. **Reading: "Benjamin's Crossing."** D.E. Axinn Professor of Creative Writing Jay Parini will read from this novel about Walter Benjamin's flight from the Nazis during World War II. Parini's own works include three books of poetry, four novels, a biography of John Steinbeck. *Abernethy Room, Starr Library*

Vocalist Jordan displays jazz mastery in concert

By John Colpitts

The night before the Shelia Jordan concert, I went to see The Jazz Mandolin Project at the Gamut Room. They were adequate musicians who executed their solos with a minimum of pitch casualty but their approach to the music was highly distasteful.

The Jazz Mandolin Project "jammed," one of the most insipid modifications of the jazz era "blowing sessions" which has come out of the rock and roll genre. In the recorded "blowing sessions" of the jazz age, big name musicians got together informally and ran through some "standards," or songs with which most practicing jazz musicians were familiar. Much of the recorded artifact which emerged from those dates remains essential today, and it is the music which inspired the late '60s and early '70s "jam" bands to stretch out their simple riffs to 20 minute "free jazz odysseys" (to borrow from Spinal Tap).

The Grateful Dead, Traffic, Cream, etc., all extracted a vague notion of freedom and self-expression from these sessions, but they never had the chops or the musical knowledge to transcend their limitations.

So if the '60s took us one step away from the blowing sessions of old, the new crop of "jam bands" à la Blues Traveller, Widespread Panic, God Street Wine, etc., are all approaching the genre from a hundred miles away.

The pompous music critic side of me has an impulse to feel sorry for those unfortunate souls out there who invest so much of their identity into these soul-less technicians, but I know better.

I realize that rarely is rock and roll ever about the music. These bands promote a carefree nostalgia which appeals to a certain upper middle class sensibility. Tune in, drop down, dose out. Whatever.

Anyway, so The Jazz Mandolin Project was fine. Not great, but fine. They are into having fun, fooling around and seeing wherever the hell it leads them. No problem. Just don't make me pay money to hear them. The ridiculous thing about my so called "critical" opinion is this: I pretend to play drums in a jazz group. I get paid masquerading as a "jazz drummer." Believe me, I don't even fool myself.

So Shelia Jordan. Before her concert on Thursday evening, organized once again by visiting Instructor, Fred Haas, Jordan had a private rehearsal with her band in a locked and sealed Concert Hall. Where there's a will there's a way, if you understand what I mean.

> ***"...the instrumental highlight of the evening came when Haas switched to sporano sax on Powell's beautiful waltz, 'The River.'"***

After a few hours of an intimate private concert, I had formed the almost unanimously shared opinion that Jordan was a first rate jazz vocalist (Alto Saxophonist Charlie Parker spoke of her "million dollar ears"), backed by a sympathetic group of accompanists.

Pianist Bob Hallahan has performed at Middlebury before with Haas and has always displayed a tasteful familiarity with the post-bop vocabulary. He proved to be a perfect foil for Jordan's traditional delivery. Ellen Powell sat in on bass, the so-called "other girl in the group," her touch was excellent if the sound quality was a bit muddy. Drummer Steve Wienert seemed an obvious choice for a vocalist's drummer, his attack was subtle and supportive but never unengaging. He was a player with a number of expressive tricks up his sleeves, which never seemed to stray towards gimmickry.

The concert began with a nice reading of Haas' original composition "Fred's Ahead" before Jordan walked on stage and took control. From the first moment she walked on stage there was no questioning her top-notch professionalism.

She smiled to the audience, nodded to the band and counted out her first song, "Everything Happens to Me." On her second chorus she improvised a complex counter melody with the lyrics (a humorous, woe-is-me type of number) which exhibited her deftness at thematic improvisation.

Her medium register delivery hints at, and sometimes revels in, a Billie Holiday-type inflection which was especially apparent during any of the ballads of the evening, the highlight of the first set's being Tom Harrel's well-known "Out to Sea."

Haas' solo during this song was especially subtle and fine tuned; the band was notably attentive to his dynamic variation. As the evening progressed, what was initially a relatively poor vocal mix (the concert hall is notoriously difficult for vocalists) faded and the band became more relaxed, tasteful and spare, this tendency coming to a head with Hallahan's understated delicacy in "My Ship."

Probably the instrumental highlight of the evening came when Haas switched to soprano sax on Powell's beautiful waltz, "The River."

Although I could be wrong, it was the first characteristically modern, non-bop solo I had ever heard Haas play, and he killed it dead; a fantastic, rarely seen side to a great player.

Second set highlights included a great interpretation of a great love song, "What A Day," and the absolutely blissful "Haunted Heart," a ballad in which all the important elements, lyrics ("Dreams are dust/ It's you who must/ Belong to me"), playing and interpretation came together flawlessly.

The last concert in the ambitious "Festival of the Human Voice," seemed a perfect way to drive the point home. Jordan's capacities as a singer and a as practitioner of America's indigenous music are the real thing.

It is an association with jazz that is in touch with the roots of the music; Jordan's concert brought the early jazz "jam session" sensibilities back to a modern audience.

'Little Luncheonette of Terror' thrills and chills

Amanda Shoemaker

Todd Eagan '96 and Heather Shafner '97 *co-directed 'Little Luncheonette of Terror,' a musical comedy featuring "Mongo," a creature from the center of the earth. The show delighted audiences over the weekend.*

Life behind the mike with WRMC's Boo and the Dreamlord

(continued from page 16)

it's on the air or in print, is sticking your neck out so the people can know the truth. We have a duty to fulfill, and part of that is accepting the consequences of doing what's right. The show was going to be called "The SGA is a Bunch of Retards," but they beat us to it.

Boo: Anyway, let's talk about the show. I mean, that's why we're here.

Q: Okay. When you agreed to the interview, you made it very clear that you didn't want anyone to know your names or where you lived. Why is that?

DL: Well, Bryan, as public figures, we have to be very careful about who we let our identities out to. There are a lot of people who are upset with what we have to say, and some of those people might go to some extreme lengths to find out who we are. Some of them are probably forcing themselves to read through this interview right now to do so.

Boo: Not that we're personally afraid of anyone out there. We do this more for our friends and families. It's the same reason Superman has his Clark Kent identity; no one can hurt Superman but Lois Lane, Jimmy Olsen and Ma and Pa Kent are pretty much sitting ducks for the average super-powered terrorist.

DL: Basically, we'll take on all comers, as long as they leave Mom and Dad alone.

Boo: Maybe by the end of the year, when we're about to be safely off-campus, we'll reveal our identities over the air.

DL: Prepare for disappointment.

Q: What exactly do you plan on doing with your show from now until the end of the year?

DL: We have a lot of stuff planned. Currently, we're working on turning it into a call in-call out show where, instead of having listeners call in to request songs, we'd have them call in to request that we call a friend —

Boo: (interrupts) Or enemy.

DL: Or enemy, or girlfriend, or ex-girlfriend or whatever. Anyway, we'd have them call in to have us call them and ask them what they'd want played on the radio for them.

Q: Why haven't you done this yet; why the wait?

Boo: We've been asking Mantzoukas to show us how to do the phone hook-up to the radio. We didn't realize until recently that, duh!, he has no idea what's going on with the station. Hopefully, we can find someone else to show us and we'll know how to do it by the time we're back from spring break.

> ***"...as public figures, we have to be very careful about who we let our identities out to. There are a lot of people who are upset with what we have to say..."***

DL: We're also starting to give away limited edition T-shirts to callers. We predict they'll be an underground fashion craze.

Q: Something more mundane: What kind of music do you guys enjoy playing?

Boo: Well, I'm into the whole rap, hip-hop and women's voice thing. I was listening to G-Love before he came here over the winter.

DL: And I'm more into the very whiny stuff and the very heavy stuff. I run the gambit from the Cure to Pantera.

Boo: We've both got very obscure tastes, but we're both familiar with the mainstream.

Q: So do you play a lot of your own stuff on the air?

DL: We don't mind having to, but we'd really like to have a request show going on.

Boo: But, unfortunately, WRMC is the studio of no music, because some unscrupulous DJs abuse their access to the studio for the purposes of beefing up their own personal collections.

DL: We tried to fulfill a request for "I Wanna Sex You Up" by Color Me Badd for Colin Guard, believe it or not, but we didn't even have that in the studio. We had to play Prince's "Batdance" for him instead. Which, admittedly, is not a big difference...

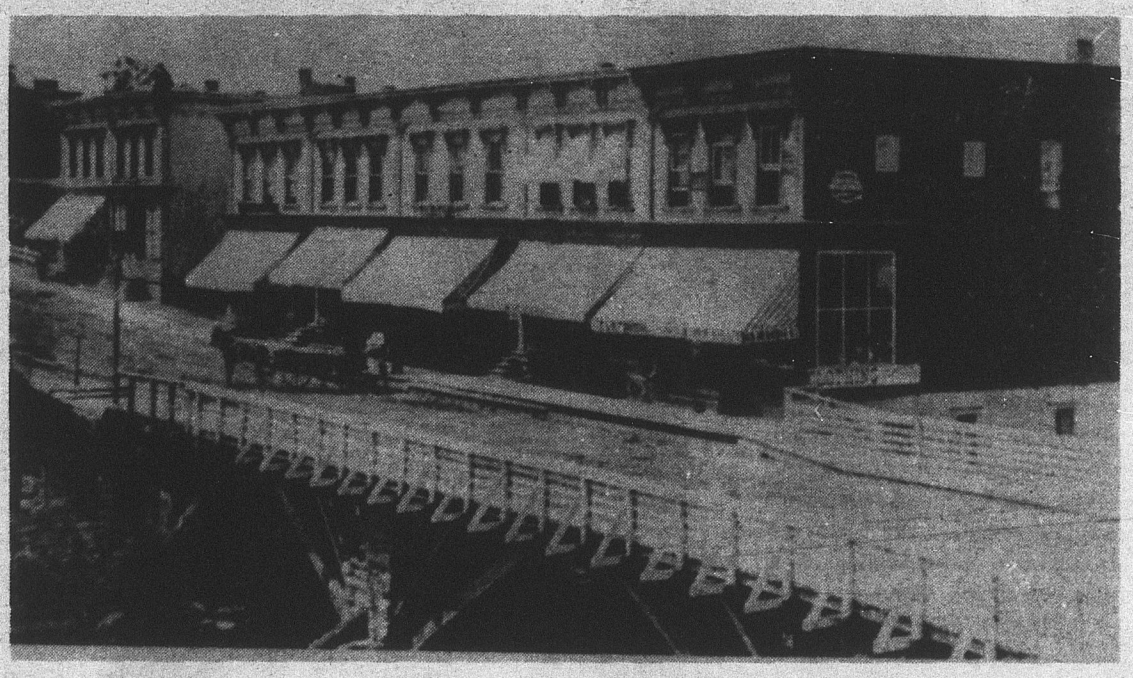
Q: Well, we've got time for one final question: what purpose do you think college radio serves? Why is it so important?

Boo: I think it's a great way to get some of the more obscure, but really good, new bands some exposure that they'd never get on commercial radio. Also, while we're on the air, we get to force-feed you our favorite music, in the hopes of converting a few of you.

DL: Yeah, plus, for two hours a week, radio becomes what we, the college students of America, want it to be. College radio should not be something your parents would listen to on the drive to work. It's uniquely ours, and there are very few things in this day that our age group can claim as our own.

Are you interested in music? Theater? Movies? The arts? Write for the Arts section! Call Dave at x3728

A Glimpse of the Past: The Growth and Progression of Middlebury



Courtesy photo

This picture from 1884 shows the Main Street Bridge serving the town as a transportation link across Otter Creek.

You've gone to school here for almost four years. You've eaten at Up's, you've drunk your fair share of Otter Creek Ale, and you've bought enough Creemees to keep Lyon's Place in business for years. But how much do you really know about the town that you drive through on your way to Burlington?

Did you know, for example, that all the legendary names of Middlebury College, such as Joseph Battell and Gamaliel Painter, also happen to be the founding fathers of the town? Did you know that the bridge you walk across on your way to Skihaus was the key to Middlebury's success? And did you know that all the streets in Middlebury are bent to meet the bridge?

There's more to know, too. What do you know about the people who live here? Have you ever attended any of the performances put on by the students from the high school or vocational center? Have you ever attended a bingo night or an off-campus town meeting? Check out the Ilsley Public Library, which gives free cards to college students. Middlebury town offers a lot, if students only take the time to explore it.

The town itself has undergone many transformations, from the evolution of the Middlebury Inn to the fire of 1891. Indeed, the town rivaled Rutland, Burlington, Vergennes and Cornwall for economic success, with hopes of becoming the center of commerce and industry. However, nestled between the Green and Adirondack Mountains, Middlebury soon settled into its own identity — a quaint New England town with invigorating inhabitants and small town charm; such attracts tourists from around the United States to catch a glimpse of the historic attraction.

Students often think of Middlebury as just a small town with nothing to do. If we think in terms of entertainment it is usually in the form of something outdoors — hiking, biking or skiing. Outdoor sports certainly are an important part of life here, but the town is a rich, vibrant place, with active citizens and a rich history. This week In-Depth takes a closer look at the citizens and history of Middlebury and tries to unravel the mysteries of a small town.

Settlers demonstrate perserverance in the midst of difficulty

By Jennifer Varney

It's August. You graduated from high school three months ago. You're rested, you're ready. You start throwing all of your most precious belongings (and some that aren't precious but that you take just to spite your mother) in suitcases and bags and crates and boxes and on the floor of your car or in your carry-on. You either board a plane or scramble into the driver's seat, ready for your great adventure. You get to Middlebury. After getting directions to Battell, you find your room. Voila! Complete with bed, mattress, desk, chair, and mirror, it couldn't be easier.

It could, however, be much, much harder. What about those people who were responsible for building your room, snug in a corner of Battell? Or how about those who were responsible for building the town, before the college even existed? What was it like, building a village where none had existed before?

In 1761, that's exactly what happened. The French and Indian War had just ended, and a beautiful valley that had been lying in battlegrounds suddenly became a place of peace. A place to escape the more hectic, populous life of other parts of New England, and a great investment for the ever-growing economy of the colonies. Several citizens of Salisbury, Connecticut decided that some of the new land should be theirs, so they petitioned Governor Benning Wentworth of New Hampshire for rights to some of the land recently opened up by the New Hampshire Grants. On November 2nd, Salisbury and Middlebury acquired charters, and New Haven and Cornwall were named the following day.

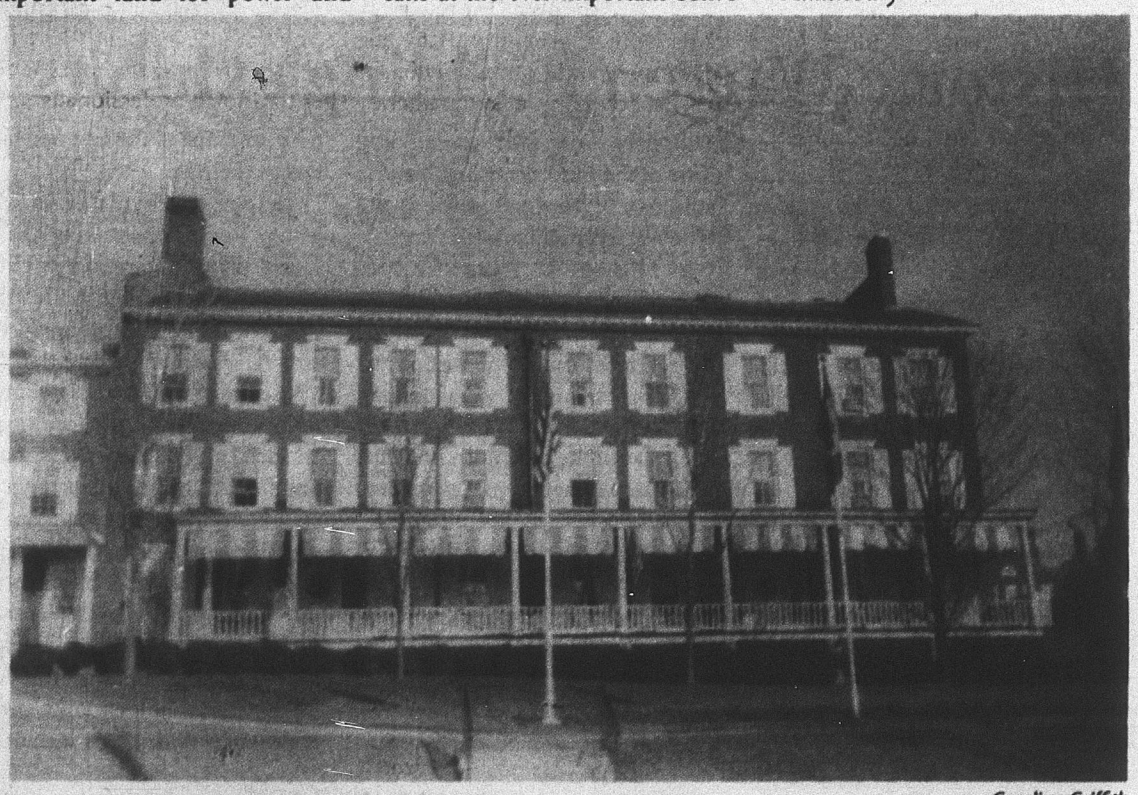
Middlebury was bordered by New Haven on the north and Salisbury on the south, so it earned its name simply because of its geographic location between the two other towns. To the east were the Green Mountains, with Chipman Hill located in the northeast corner. Otter Creek wandered through the western part of the land granted to Middlebury. It was originally planned in a very strict manner. On a large tract of land in the center, one hundred acre plots for the proprietors of the town were blocked off. In the middle of this land, a one hundred acre space for a church was reserved, and two hundred acres were set aside to be divided into one acre plots for houses. However well it was planned, Middlebury was settled slowly and not quite according to the blueprints.

One thousand acres were claimed by Daniel Foot in 1784, and he fought diligently to make this area the center of the new town. Today, however, this area is not at all in Middlebury's geographic center.

Middlebury had its actual beginnings in 1766, when John Chipman arrived by the Middlebury River and built a lean-to, quite close to the spot where the river merges with Otter Creek. In 1773 Chipman and his brother-in-law Gamaliel Painter built the first permanent structures in the same spot. All of the buildings they completed for their homesteads were burned by Revolution raiding parties except for Chipman's barn, which stood until it was blown down by a storm in the 20th century. (You can still see a piece of the wood in the Sheldon Museum.) The Chipmans and Painters had to abandon Middlebury temporarily when their lives were interrupted by the revolutionary war.

In 1783 people started returning to the area, and the Chipmans and Painters were back in 1784, which turned out to be quite a fateful year for Painter. A surveying error was discovered, and it was soon realized that over half of Painter's land actually belonged to Salisbury. In April 1785, Middlebury offered some land to Painter to make up for what he had lost, but seeing that the best farmland was already assigned to other people, Painter decided to try something new. He joined Abisha Washburn in rebuilding the sawmill that had been destroyed in the Revolution, and claimed 50 acres of creek side mill land. Washburn's portion of the mill washed away in 1786, so Painter took over the entire mill business by himself. He now owned most of Middlebury's most important land for power and transportation, managed to get himself appointed judge of the new Addison County, and was soon to become the country sheriff. All of us know the rest of his story, and perhaps you were even fortunate enough to be entrusted with his cane at the ever-important convocation, so soon after your first trip to Middlebury in your airplanes and your cars. Never thought that the history of your dorm or your school was so complicated, did you?

Source: *A Walking History of Middlebury*



Caroline Griffith

Samuel Mattocks *built the Middlebury Inn in 1794 at the center of town, where it first functioned as a tavern.*

Mill competition inspires Otter Bridge

By Alan Donaldson

In November of 1761, a group of over two hundred signatories were awarded charters for the neighboring towns of Salisbury, Cornwall, New Haven and Middlebury. That, however, was only the beginning. The story of how this beautiful (if a little damp) region of Vermont came to be settled is a complicated one, woven with tales of rugged explorers looking to penetrate the virgin forests and thoughtful idealists hoping to start independent communities out of Britain's red-coated reach. The reasons why it was Middlebury that rose to prominence in the late 1780s can be told much more simply: It is the story of a waterfall, a little healthy competition and a wooden bridge.

Gamaliel Painter, according to "Town Father" by W. Storrs Lee, was a lot of things in his lifetime: a revolutionary, a churchman, an educator. But in the early 1780s, he was first and foremost a farmer. Life then was pretty good on the northern bank of Otter Creek; the horses were strong, the oxen were handsome, and the barley was downright beautiful. This pastoral dream of fresh cheese, fresh meat and fresh beer ("Only those subsisting in the last throes of poverty stooped to drinking water as a table beverage") ended when some representative of the Surveyor General showed up and pointed out that due to a mistake made by John Everts, who had originally staked out the land for Middlebury 25 years previously, Painter's farm was actually in the town of Salisbury. Therefore, almost all of Painter's land was not legally his. Although no one tried to confiscate his property, Gamaliel Painter was now "nothing but a squatter," and the beer just didn't taste the same.

It was this event which apparently created Painter's interest in milling. He would not give up his quest to establish Middlebury as a leading community in the Cham-

(continued on page 20)

Battell's vision defines character of the Row

By Geoff Hanzlik

Opinionated. Idiosyncratic. Self-righteous. A lover of the hills. These are a few of the qualities that describe one of the most influential and interesting figures within the history of Middlebury. Born in the 19th century, Joseph Battell had a vision and a love for the town like no other, and he had the pocketbook to support his drive. As an author, publisher, expert on Morgan horses, conservationist and the largest landowner within the state of Vermont, Battell truly loved the town and the state, influencing town politics with his will and his greenbacks.

He was an admirer of nature, someone who loved the trees and mountains which enveloped this Vermont terrain. Taking advantage of his surroundings, Battell was known to head to the hills with stick in hand, only to return when he felt ready. He often found the bustling of town life all too hectic, and thus created an inn near the Bread Loaf Mountain. Built for his and his friends relaxation, the inn enabled its guests to enjoy the offerings of mountain life.

Many of his friends would arrive by train and would then travel up the hill behind a team of Morgans, with Battell swearing at all passing autos. The protective Battell wanted to secure the leaves and critters of the hills and proceeded to buy the surrounding mountains.

He felt it was like buying art work, only more beautiful. He ended up owning more than 30,000 acres of land in the area, which has hitherto been left to Middlebury College, comprising the trails of Breadloaf, the Snow Bowl and surrounding area.

Interestingly enough, as a bit of an eco-man himself, Battell held complete contempt for the automobile. The obnoxious noise, fumes, and danger prompted Battell to run a fervent campaign against the growing use of the "mechanical horse."

As publisher of the Middlebury Register, Battell used his position with the paper to bash the auto; he wrote hundreds of articles reporting the accidents caused by all mechanized tools and vehicles throughout the world. Indeed, he attempted to protect mankind from all evils of progress, possibly aware of the coming "Greenhouse" effect? He was truly a man of vision.

But Battell spent more time in town that he did in the hills. As a firm believer in the progress of Middlebury, Battell became a thorn in many politicians' sides. He and his vision of the town tied up town politics for a year with plans to build the current stone bridge, which he felt would suit the town appropriately. After shelling out over half the production costs, Battell got his bridge, which now stands handsomely over Otter Creek.

The great hot fire of 1891, which engulfed much of the town, destroyed many of the buildings along Main Street and Merchants Row, leaving the area in need of major reconstruction. Battell thus began to brainstorm, masterminding a unified, modern downtown which could link the townsmen with the merchants.

In 1892, Battell, with checkbook in hand, purchased the sites of five buildings along Merchants Row and proceeded to build the structure. The section along Main Street was not purchased until 1898, which completed the entire Battell Block, still serving the Middlebury population today.

The completion of the block ensured Middlebury as a major commercial center. Learning the lessons of the 1891 fire, the entire structure is fireproof, including stone piers and paneled brick upper floors. Battell saw a need for style, thus creating the embellishment of the corner tower.

The tower actually held an additional story, which was promptly removed by the 1950 hurricane. Today, stores like the Skihaus and Ben Franklin occupy Battell's vision, which adds a little twist to the history of the town.

Source: *A Walking History of Middlebury*

Courtesy photo

Joseph Battell *began construction on Battell Block in 1891 after the "Great Fire" destroyed most of the downtown.*

Mill competition leads to creation of Otter Bridge

(continued from page 19)

Daniel Foot was the major landholder on the other bank of Otter Creek. In 1786, this area (where the Old Stone Mill and Frog Hollow are today) was in the town of Cornwall; Foot was pulling for this community as much as Painter was for Middlebury. When he saw Painter construct a mill, he built one too, only bigger and more stable. When Middlebury's mill was washed away by a harsh flood, perhaps Foot saw his chance to expand Cornwall's influence. For whatever reason, he began construction of a wooden bridge above the falls in 1787.

It was this bridge that secured Middlebury's prominence. Painter's new sawmill was chewing timber with an insatiable appetite, and a bridge joining the towns would benefit him at least as much. So with labor and engineering borrowed from Painter, Foot completed the bridge quickly.

Transport across the creek became easier, and the community thrived.

Although people came from all over to view the structure, and the ruts of the roads bent to include the bridge, it was hardly an eighteenth century marvel of stability. In the words of Lee, "The bridge was safe enough for any ordinary team of horses or pair of oxen... but it had more pliability than suited a squeamish transient. It was narrow, the sides were open, and the white rapids [were only] a few feet below."

After many floods, fires and winters, the bridge was rebuilt many times. The present-day structure, funded greatly by Joseph Battell, was designed after a bridge built across the Tiber river in 130 AD and was finished in 1893.

If you look at a current map of Middlebury, you can still see how the roads bend for the bridge over the creek.

Today, the bridge stands as a historical monument of the town, capturing the character of Middlebury. The arches have come to characterize the downtown, with locals and visitors taking time to peer over the walls to the great Otter Creek Falls. Legend states that if you drop a bright flower from the bridge in winter, spring will bring budding romance.

Let's wait and see.

Source: A *Walking History of Middlebury*

Historic Warren Building exhibits Federal Style

By Stephanie Hanson

As you take a stroll into town, down College Street past Twilight and Lyon's Place, there is an elegant old building on the left just as you turn onto Main Street. The John Warren building was constructed in 1804 by businessman and clothier John Warren. His house was the most impressive early Federal style house in Middlebury.

The history of Middlebury's industry and commerce in the late eighteenth century is significant because it helped lay the foundation for Middlebury's occupation as a manufacturing center in Vermont in the nineteenth century. The money generated by those early businesses went towards building some of the most beautiful, historic buildings in Vermont, such as the John Warren building.

In the late 1790s, there were three grist mills and three saw mills located at the falls in the middle of town. One of each type was owned by Gamaliel Painter, Appleton Foot and Stillman Foot. They were the first, but not the only, entrepreneurs to take advantage of water-powered industries.

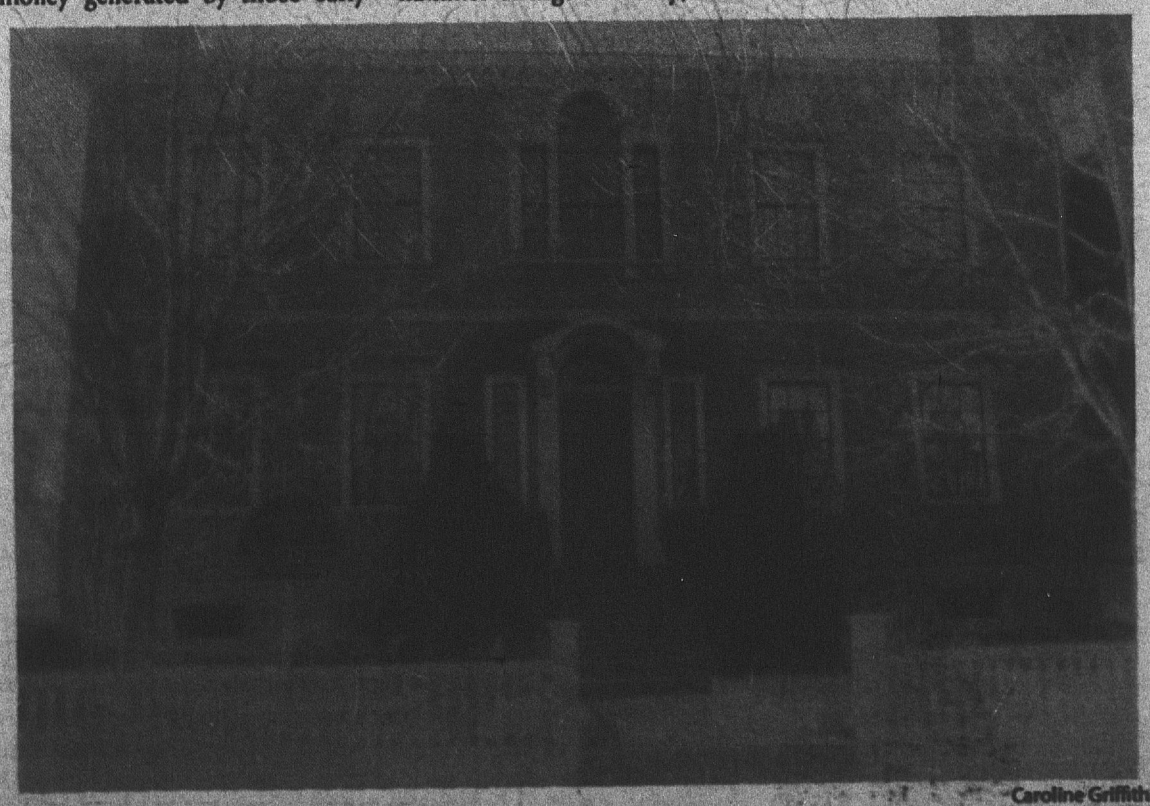
Within a few years other businessmen started to take advantage of the falls and several different kinds of companies started to emerge. Among them were Harvey Bell's fulling shop; a forge, trip, hammer and gun factory; a tannery; and one of the first nail factories in the state.

In 1800, the population in Middlebury was 1,263, making the tiny mecca the third largest town in the county. Construction in the village gradually spread out along the early streets, radiating from the falls. These houses, mills and other businesses were built from local material such as wood, limestone, marble and brick. The buildings ranged in style from modest to imposing and were the work of early local carpenters like Nathaniel Ripley, John Atwater and James Sawyer. Several of the notable and historically important buildings of this time were built by the aforementioned prominent businessmen. For instance, in 1801, Captain Josiah Fuller used some of his profits to build a large two-story house with a handsome Doric frieze. Men like Captain Fuller started a trend that John Warren would come to epitomize.

Clothmaking became an important industry at the falls at the very end of the eighteenth century. In 1797, John Warren, a clothier from Marlborough, Massachusetts, bought Harvey Bell's fulling shop. Its success enabled him to purchase Stillman Foot's grist mill four years later. In 1804, Warren replaced Bell's old house with his own. It was, as stated above, the most impressive early Federal style house in Middlebury. It was built of brick with an inlaid diamond pattern on the side walls which was rare in Vermont. It has elegantly trimmed dove-gray marble detailing, window lintels, a Palladian window surrounded with Doric columns and medallions above the front second-floor windows. Warren lived in the house for several decades as his businesses prospered. Over the years, though, the cost of frequent updating of machinery, the large drop in cotton goods prices after the war and the cost of reconstruction after an 1825 fire eroded Warren's wealth and he was forced to sell all of his Middlebury property in 1835 and return to Massachusetts.

His house still stands as a tribute to the prosperous manufacturing industries at the turn of the nineteenth century and the magnificent architecture created at the time.

Sources: *Vermont State Register of Historic Places*, *"The Historic Architecture of Addison County."*



Caroline Griffith

The John Warren House, *on the National Register of Historic Places, now houses a number of private offices.*

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

AS WE VOTE ON THE NUTRITION PROGRAM THIS WEEK, LET ME REMIND YOU...
3-20
THE ISSUE IS NOT WHETHER WE SHOULD HAVE SCHOOL LUNCHES AND BREAKFASTS! NORMAL AMERICAN CHILDREN WILL NOT GO HUNGRY!
THE ISSUE IS WHO DECIDES WHO EATS AND WHO DOESN'T! SHOULD IT BE A FACELESS FEDERAL BUREAUCRAT?
NO! IT MUST BE THE CARING, FRONT-LINE PROVIDER!
HONEY! RUN THOSE NUMBERS AGAIN!
WHAT YOU LIBERAL, ELITE MEDIA STILL DON'T GET IS THAT THE AMERICAN PEOPLE VOTED FOR FUNDAMENTAL CHANGE!
THEY WANT TO BE RE-EMPOWERED! THEY'RE TIRED OF BLOATED, UNRESPONSIVE, TOP-DOWN FEDERAL GOVERNMENT!
3-21
THEY UNDERSTAND THAT STATE GOVERNMENTS—LEAN, UNCORRUPT, CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE—ARE MUCH MORE LIKELY TO SPEND THEIR MONEY WISELY!
PLEASE, SIR—I'D LIKE SOME MORE KETCHUP.
SORRY, KID, WE'RE BUILDING A NEW PRISON.
WITH THIS ANTI-HANDOUT BILL, WHAT WE NORMAL AMERICANS ARE SAYING TO LIBERAL TRAITORS IS: "LOOK, THERE REALLY IS NO FREE LUNCH!"
3-22
MR. SPEAKER, YOU TALK ABOUT YOUR BILL LIKE IT'S A FAIT ACCOMPLI! AREN'T YOU CONCERNED ABOUT A POSSIBLE VETO?
YEAH, SHAKIN' IN MY BOOTS! COME ON, CLINTON ISN'T A PLAYER ANYMORE! HE'S IRRELEVANT TO THE PROCESS!
OH, YEAH? OH, YEAH?
OOPS... OUT OF INK!
...AND WE'VE SCHEDULED ANOTHER BREAKFAST FOR YOU, SIR...
3-23
WE THINK GINGRICH'S ANTI-BREAKFAST BILL IS A WINNER FOR US! THIS COULD BE THE VETO WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
I KNOW—AND HE WON'T EXPECT IT! HE SAYS I HAVEN'T GOT THE SPINE TO VETO IT! CAN YOU IMAGINE? THE ARROGANCE! HOW DOES HE KNOW IF I'VE GOT THE SPINE?
HELL, EVEN I DON'T KNOW IF I DO!
I MEAN, I MIGHT.
IT DEPENDS.
OKAY, LET'S DO ONE ... THIS IS ROLAND HEDLEY. TODAY, IN AN EFFORT TO DRAMATIZE HIS SUPPORT FOR THE FREE BREAKFAST PROGRAM, BILL CLINTON HAS COME TO THIS WASHINGTON AREA SCHOOL...
3-24
NO, NO, TOO LONG... I'LL NEED A RE-WRITE ON THIS...
ROLAND!
YO!
THE PRESIDENT IS DOWN! A KID TRIED TO EAT HIM!
I'M REALLY SORRY, SIR! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU!
NO PROBLEM. JUST A SCRATCH.
LEON, THAT WAS A VERY UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE...
3-25
I'M SORRY, MR. PRESIDENT. THE KID WAS JUST HUNGRY. HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU IN THAT CROWDED CAFETERIA...
IT'S NOT JUST THE KID, LEON...
THERE'S A WHOLE PATTERN OF THIS!
I'M TIRED OF BEING EATEN FOR BREAKFAST!
MAYBE IF WE BEEFED UP YOUR DETAIL...

(continued from page 10)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

On Saturday, March 25, 1995, at 10:00 a.m., the Vermont Law School Women's Law Group will be hosting their 12th annual Women in Law Conference. The topic of this year's conference will be pornography, women's rights and the First Amendment. The conference is open to everyone and will include a luncheon. The cost of the conference is $10, and a reduced fee of $5 is available to students. For more information, please contact the Women's Law Group, care of Vermont Law School at (802) 763-8303.

VERMONT ANTIQUITARIAN BOOKSELLERS ASSOCIATION
2nd Annual Book Fair
Old, rare, used books and ephemera
April 30, 1995 10:00 a.m. – 4:00 p.m.
Ramada Inn, South Burlington, VT
1/2 mile off I-89, Exit 14 E
Admission $2.00, Public Invited
Information: (802) 878-8737

Addison County Hospice is offering a 4-part series on grief and loss entitled LIVING WITH LOSS. The course begins on Tuesday, March 28, 1995. This educational series on the grieving process can be attended for personal enrichment or as training to become a Living-With-Loss volunteer. The series will be held at the Charter House in Middlebury at 6:30 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. Free. For more information or to register call 388-4111.

OVERHEARDS

"Sure I masturbate with a hair dryer in the bathtub, but damn it, I'm not the only one!"
—Elvis

"Hey, let's get randomly hooked up and get our Yugos boosted."
—Future female law student to junior male

"Why am I always the blunt of jokes?"
—A curly blond junior

"Hurry up and get dressed, you two. I'm hungry."
—A clueless sophomore

"It's like... a gaseous anal outburst."
—Winner of a synonym contest

"Do you think you can sit on them and they'll say "More, more, it's great?"
—Part of a geography lecture, seriously

"I would LOVE a rod up my back to keep it straight."
—A posture-concerned first-year

"It's not like I plan 'em out or anything. If it feels like it's been a while since I've had one, I have another one. Sometimes it's twice a day, sometimes it's twice a week."
—Sophomore discussing his root beer intake

"You're a mess, but your hair looks great!"
—Lower Proctor

"Yep... I'm a slut."
—First-year female sounding off in front of Voter amongst inches of mud

Sports in our Time

It's March now, and all the sports world revolves around hoops. Sorry hockey fans.

Well, He's back, but the Bulls are still in sixth place in the Eastern Conference. Now, He's wearing number 45 in lieu of His retired 23. When asked why He chose not to wear His old number, He replied, "Because it's retired." Like He wouldn't want to bother it; I guess it must be on a cruise in the Bahamas or something. Or maybe He is trying to become the first player in history to have two numbers retired by the same team. I wouldn't doubt it. Whatever the reason, it strikes me as rather silly and somewhat vain.

What I don't like about His return is how everyone is so thankful because He is going to save basketball. If you ask me, basketball has been doing just fine without Him. Critics charge how the NBA has been going down the tubes without Him; that is foolishness. The NBA continued to make money without Him. In fact, it's going to expand again. Now it's moving to Toronto.

And even if the pro game is declining, so what? College hoops is good enough for me. Just look at last week's tourney results. Who ever heard of Old Dominion, Weber State, Manhattan College – indeed, the college game is alive and well.

While college players may be less talented than the pros, the college game remains purer. There still is the one-and-one, even though it survives by a thread. Zone defenses are allowed. It is a 40 second shot clock rather than the 24 second shot clock, which rewards greater patience and offensive development.

The problem with the pro game is that it is designed to showcase the talents of people like Him. No zone defenses because He won't be able to penetrate as well. One can only double team a player without the ball for two seconds, because you wouldn't want Him to be unable to get the ball. There is a twenty-four second clock to ensure a fast tempo that will showcase His talents and people talented like Him.

Of course, they don't make rules to help teams like the Knicks who are deemed unexciting. Can you imagine if the Knicks were allowed to really play a full-fledged zone rather than the half zone, half man-to-man coverage that they have to play now? Patrick Ewing would just stand under the hoop and challenge guards to enter his territory. And it wouldn't just be Patrick: David Robinson, Hakeem Olajuwon, and Shaquille O'Neal would also dominate.

I know I sound like a critic of Him, and I am glad that I do. I was getting sick of Him before He retired. My favorite was when He ran those moronic ads in which He profoundly pondered the question, "What if I wasn't a superstar? What if I wasn't always on TV?" Was I the only person who thought that advertising campaign was somewhat ironic?

I will confess, He will make the playoffs more exciting, especially the probable first-round matchup between the Knicks and Bulls (maybe too interesting for my taste). Anyway, I have to go finish my thesis, so I can watch a little college hoops this weekend.

Track prepares for spring campaign

Caroline Griffith

Pera Tory '96, *competing in the high jump, will be one of many talented stars in the Panther track pack this spring.*

(continued from page 24)

ate hurdles last year.

Buoyed from his training for the Boston Marathon last spring, Zac Laidley '95 returns to the 1500 Meters, joined by first year student Randy Woods '98. Cisco Heller '95 hopes to put last spring's lull behind him and finally break through the 16 minute mark in the 5,000 meters. Troug and junior David Leibowitz are toughing out the 10,000 meter run, a total of 27 grueling laps. Senior Jake Kritzer returns to the 3,000 meter steeplechase after spending last spring in Australia, hoping to carry the momentum from last fall's successful cross country campaign.

Although the throwers lost Foster Goodrich, he will be back to coach the next generation of Panther throwers, including Brad Gottfred '97, Steven Howard '98, Scott Rivard '97, Carl Robinson '96, Damien Saccani '96 and Brad Somma '98.

First-year Murray Harris, hailing from San Jose California, has been representing the Panthers in the pole vault this year. He has already chalked up a strong third place at this winter ECAC Indoor Track and Field Championships and looks to do the same this spring. Osam Iyahen '96 will lead first-year jumpers Ellito Francis '98 and Patrick Knightly '98.

Two time NESCAC 100 meter champion, All-New England and NCAA qualifier, Nikola Tarashev '96 will once again sear the track, dominating the 100 and 200 meter dash. All-NESCAC Kris Clarke '97 will also be returning to both the 110 meter high hurdles and the 400 meter intermediate hurdles. Newcomers David Sardilli '98 and David Savarese '98 will add their enthusiasm and talent to the squad, complementing the veterans.

The Panthers are headed to California for spring break to train and compete in two track meets. After a rough New England winter, the Panthers are eagerly awaiting sunny Cal's beautiful weather.

Crew heads south for preseason workouts

(continued from page 24)

main. These include Tina Lopez-Gottardi '95, Alyson Piskorowski '95, Kate Mahar '97 and Helen Froelich '97 who will be racing in Middlebury's newly acquired Hudson four, the "Heffervescence." In addition, the women's boat will be helped out by coxswain returnee senior Caron Priest.

The men's heavyweight, otherwise known as the "Fatties," will enjoy the stability of the same five powerful rowers returning from the fall season. Peter Macy '95, Dave Mitchell '95, Matthew Baker '97, Eric Nadzo '97 and John Rondeau '97 are coming out of the winter training in good form. Also involved with the heavyweight boat is coxswain Lori Varsames '96, now an experienced one-year veteran. Also, with the addition of many Febs, the novice program looks to surprise their competitors.

The crews hope that the recent balmy weather will break up Lake Dunmore's ice cover by the time they return from Florida. Their first race is scheduled for the Sunday following their return, when the crew will travel to the University of Rhode Island.

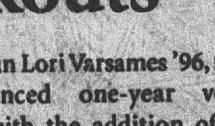
This will be followed by a full racing schedule will see the rowers race every weekend. The season will end with the last race on May 12, at the inimitable Dad Vails, the 'granddaddy' of Division II school championships.

Senior Field Hockey Players:

Graduate from college and continue to play competitive field hockey in New England next fall. Join the Northeast Field Hockey League, a non-profit orgainization with 30 years of experience.

Call the NEFHL Hotline.

(203) 749-3038



Swimmers find success at Nationals

By Merideth Cox

Swimmers Blaine Davis '96 and Wright Frank '95 finished out their respective seasons with a bang this past weekend at men's NCAAs. The team of two dropped time and placed well to give Middlebury an overall 19th place finish.

The meet, held at Miami University at Ohio, attracted over 200 of the most elite athletes in Division III swimming nationwide. Both Frank and Davis had qualified for nationals at New Englands three weeks before. The duo held onto their taper remarkably well and turned in a number of outstanding swims.

Diana Blake Wiss

Frank and Davis *took Middlebury to a 19th place finish at Nationals.*

Frank, competing in nationals for his third and final time, had his best showing ever and racked up a huge number of points. After spending last year abroad, he returned and reestablished himself as one of the top Division III swimmers in the nation.

Most impressive was Frank's second place finish in the 100 freestyle. His time of 45.50 broke his own team record and was a mere four hundredths off of first place. Frank also took fifth in the 100 breaststroke with a new team record of 57.70 and raced to seventh in the 50 free.

Davis made his mark at the national level by besting times that he had achieved just three weeks earlier at New Englands. In doing so, he placed very well in a field of top competitors.

His time of 4:12.64 in the 400 individual medley placed him 21st and shattered his own school record by three seconds. He also took 28th in both the 200 IM and the 200 breaststroke. Davis' notable entrance into the national level of competition speaks well for how far he will go next year.

Frank finished off Middlebury swimming career with his best season ever. He leaves numerous team records that will no doubt remain on the record board for many years to come. Davis will return next year to lead the Middlebury men to another successful season.

Jordan return smacks of conspiracy

An alternative sports commentary by Ethan Skerry

"It's a conspiracy," I heard my friend Jon say as I sat down in a recliner, having freshly arrived home from dinner. My thoughts were a bit preoccupied with the fact that I had yet to even decide on a topic for this column despite the fact that it was due in a half hour. So his comment did not register immediately, and I asked him what he had said.

"It is all one big conspiracy," he repeated, sitting up a bit on the couch on which he lay in order to face me. "Yeah, I know," I began, thinking that I knew what he was talking about; "it often does seem like the social houses must have some say in the admissions process at this school. I often think that there is some sort of elaborate recruitment plan at select New England prep schools whose only purpose is the maintenance of pledge class sizes. Everyone does look the same after a while!"

"No, not that," he corrected me. "I was talking about Jordan's return to the NBA. One would think that he had the best game of the year from watching these sportscasters. ESPN has shown every one of his seven field goals, describing them as if they were just a few of his baskets. The fact that he missed more than 20 shots is conspicuously absent.

Highlights from Sunday's Bulls-Pacers game were playing on the screen as Jon spoke, providing a video for his narration. As I watched Jordan cut across the top of the key and sink the first shot of his return to the NBA, I realized that Jon was right. I watched the game and had a distinctly different impression of Jordan's performance; different, that is, from the glowing reviews delivered by the sportscasters who have since memorialized the historic game. Admittedly, I wanted to see Jordan score 50 or so points, proving to everyone that he is still on top of the game; I even made up elaborate excuses for him as I watched him struggle to find his range in the game. But, by the end of the somewhat exciting game, I was left with that uncomfortable awareness that Jordan had not played that well; that, in retrospect, Reggie Miller had a better game, leading his team to a well-earned victory.

Yet here were the sportscasters claiming Jordan's game to be yet another brilliant stroke of his athletic genius, ignoring the fact that he made but 25% of his shot attempts. In no way did they acknowledge the fact that Jordan's timing betrayed his rustiness. Though in every other aspect of his game, Jordan looked as if he had never retired, as if he were in the midst of leading the Bulls to what would have been their fifth consecutive championship, his timing left much to be desired.

"I know what you mean," I said after a slight pause; "But what can you expect of salesmen: They want to sell their product desperately and will gloss over its flaws if need be." No one could have realistically expected Jordan to return immediately as the same player who led the NBA to unprecedented heights; were it not for the hyperbolic predictions from announcers and all of NBC's rigmarole surrounding their broadcast of the game, most people would have expected Jordan to play like the Air Jordan of old. They would have been willing to give Mr. Jordan the requisite time, to allow him to reacquaint himself with the feel of the game that he had left some 600 days earlier.

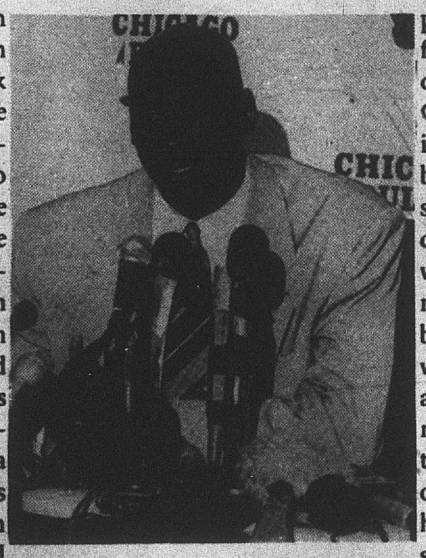


Photo courtesy of *SI*

Michael Jordan

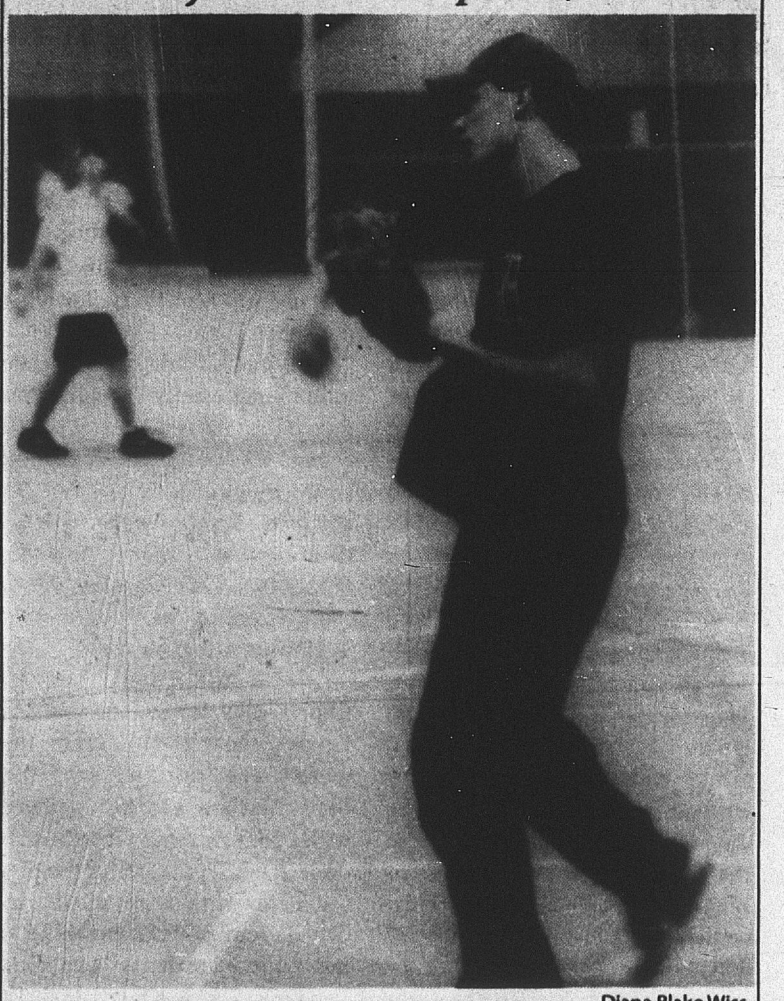
But so much more rides on Jordan's back than just the burden of leading the Bulls to success that one could not have expected anything less. "I am fairly certain that NBC and all of Jordan's corporate sponsors played a major role in his return," Jon began, "as did David Stern and company. It makes too much sense not to be the case."

"It does seem to be a conspiracy," I agreed. "It is no coincidence that Jordan returned when the NBA's popularity was sagging; the NBA's plan to convert Shaquille O'Neal into the next Jordan has, despite the tremendous media overexposure, failed; everyone has realized that Grant Hill is not quite that good yet. What better time for the reinstatement of basketball's true leader."

The conspiracy, then, is a familiar one: Someone somewhere determines who the next star will be and then all of the NBA's subsidiaries, every business that profits from basketball, latches onto that player and transforms him into a demigod. Take Grant Hill, for instance. At the beginning of the season, someone decided that he was to be the next star, probably because he went to Duke and seems like a nice guy. ESPN took on the task of transforming him, carefully showing all of his baskets and highlights in successfully creating the illusion that he was dominating games. Never mind the fact that he was not really scoring that many points; nor was it important that he was not even the leading scorer among rookies. All that mattered was that he was in a position to be the next star, and an appropriate media campaign was launched. Two months later, he was receiving the most all-star votes. Is this a coincidence, or do the media and company play as much a role in the creation of a superstar as the player himself?

Jordan will certainly dominate the league again when his timing returns; but the media will have to dominate it for him until he does.

Middlebury nine loosens up



Diana Blake Wiss

Panther baseball *continued its preseason workouts this week. Over spring break the team will travel south to Cocoa Beach where they will play eight games before returning to Vermont and their regular season.*

Nordic team impresses with NCAA performance

(continued from page 24)

which had qualified her for the tourney itself, were not achieved in the freestyle, but rather the classical races. Apparently, though, she was not inexperienced at either event, causing Aldrich to comment that "she really worked hard and improved her time all year in the freestyle." Over the icy, 2.5-kilometer loop the women raced twice, and when the ice chips had settled, not only had Welch hit third in the East, but Donavan, hot on her tail, ended up fifth in the East and 21st overall with a time of 17:37. Irwin glided to a 30th-place finish in 18:35, and Enman rounded out the pack at 34th, crossing the finish line with a time of 18:48.

The men were equally impressive in their freestyle races, cheered on by the alpine teams and several locals, who took advantage of the late start time to come and get a gander at the madly pumping skiers. The mens' race took place on the same loop, but was 10 kilometers long, running the circuit four times. Brooks must have melted some snow in his searing run which landed him in fourth in the East, 23rd overall with a time of 29:51. A scant 33 seconds later he was followed across by Leach in eighth place in the East, 27th overall, while Kellogg finished with a time of 31:15, good for a 35th-place finish overall. Most impressive about Leach's performance was the fact that, before the race, he had been ranked 23rd in the East. Paying no attention to this prediction he proceeded to shave a full fifteen places off the prognosticators' guess. What Aldrich noted as a telling statistic, and also as quite satisfying was that all three Middlebury men finished ahead of Dartmouth's second man.

Back at the original site the next day, both teams trekked through the classical races. The womens' and mens' tracks measured 15 and 20 kilometers, respectively, yet the Panthers with poles managed to keep a tight knot of skiers. On the womens' side, Welch once again took top honors for the team, skiing to a 25th-place-overall finish, also grabbing 7th in the East at 51:20 after having been unranked going into the meet. Enman slitered across the line 38 seconds later in 29th place, followed by Irwin in 32nd with a time of 52:19. Donavan had some tough luck after coming quickly out of the gate, losing a pole early on and having to go back for it. "She didn't give up," praised Aldrich. "She was in dead last but kept pumping to pass a bunch of skiers toward the end," and finally landed in a very respectable 34th place, clocking in at 52:43.

"Welch commented, 'There were a lot of foreigners in the races from Western teams like UNM and Utah, but we did well against our main competition.'"

For the men, the same order of Brooks, Leach and Kellogg crossed the finish line. Brooks nabbed a 29th-place finish with a time of 57:37, Leach followed eight seconds and two places later, and Kellogg finished in 60th place with an end time of 60:24.

"We did extremely well against the Eastern teams," recapitulated Aldrich.

Welch commented, "There were a lot of foreigners in the races from the Western teams like UNM and Utah, but we did well against our main competition." Next year's NCAA tournaments will take place in Bozeman, Montana, where Aldrich is predicting good things. Except for Welch and Kellogg, the team will be returning all of its competitors, and with new blood continually coming into the team, it looks to be a force come the next snowfalls.

Men's tennis preps for spring competition

Sam Donohoe

Dave Bornhoeft '98 *hits a backhand from the baseline in a preseason intra-squad match in Fletcher Field House.*

Skerry finds Jordan's return smacks of conspiracy, page 23

The Middlebury Campus
SPORTS

Swimmers Davis and Frank make their mark at Nationals, page 22

Track works to develop talented team for spring

By Brendan Fitzsimons

The Middlebury men's and women's track and field team heads into the 1995 season with the potential for some record breaking. Seasoned veterans combined with a strong influx of fresh talent will undoubtedly propel the team to an even stronger season than last year.

The women's team will build on last year's success, in which they won both the Wesleyan and Mt. Holyoke Invitational track meets, produced eight All-New England recipients, six All-NESCAC recipients and broke six school records. The throwers will be led by captain Janine Hetherington '95, who had an outstanding winter season, along with Anne Marie Oberg '98, who earned All-New England honors in the 25 lb. weight throw. All-New England and school record holder in the long jump Alissa White '97 will be joined by All-NESCAC and school record holder in the triple jump, Liz Morgan '97. ECAC qualifiers Becky June '96 and Pera Tory '96 will return to the high jump. The addition of fresh sprinting talent will round out the squad's strengths, notably from first-years Erin Dempsey, Darcy Falkenhagen and Kim Flores.

Captain Ruth Kelty '95 will lead the women's distance squad in the 800 meter run, carried along by the combined talents of Hillary Hinds '96 and first-year ECAC competitor Becka Fletcher '98. The combined talents of Carly Vynne '97, Katy Masselam '98 and Michele Anastasio '97, all ECAC veterans, have dominated every distance event they entered since winter track. Sarah Rebick '97, Molly Enman '97, Sareana Pinson '98, Hannah Robinson '95, Kirsten Taylor '98 and Sarah Trudeau '96 are all working hard to catch the front runners, and looking forward to California to push their limits.

The men's team is also headed for a strong season. Captains Brendan Fitzsimons '95 and Oliver Troug '95 lead a men's distance squad bulging with promise. The 800 meter dash is swollen with sub-two minute runners including Fitzsimons, Greg Carolan '97 and Mark Tromblay '98.

Commenting on his prospects for this season, Carolan said, "I'm feeling really, really good this year." Keeping the front runners on their toes, at the last intersquad meet Matt Markowski '96 threatened with a 2:03, extremely fast for an indoor meet. Perhaps the magic of California can unleash an unprecedented four athletes breaking the two minute barrier at once. Aaron Vanderlaan '95 will focus on the 400 meter dash this season after dabbling with the 400 meter intermedi-

(continued on page 22)

Caroline Griffith

The men's track team pounds the pavement in hopes of a solid campaign.

Nordic team outshines expectations

By Dave Mallick

It's bad enough that the team lost as many skiers as it did to graduation. It's even worse that they only returned one racer to the NCAA Championships. But Terry Aldrich, coach of the Middlebury Nordic ski team, was unfazed. As the team of seven headed off to North Conway, New Hampshire, hopes weren't looking bright as several of the skiers who had qualified for the tournament had barely made it in thanks to late-season surges and good finishes. The end result? "We did much, much better than we had even expected," said Aldrich.

For the men, senior captain Terry Kellogg, Jay Leach '97 and Ryan Brooks '96 headed to the tourney, while captain Kate Welch '95, Becky Irwin '96, Jessie Donavan '97 and Molly Enman '97 filled the women's complement of freestyle and classical racers.

The tourney period started off ominously enough with heavy rain on the Wednesday night before the freestyle event, and upon reaching the course Thursday morning, they encountered pools of standing water. For the first time in NCAA history, the site would have to be changed - to an alpine site. Not only that, but the races were held at night, under the lights of the North Conway ski area.

Welch adapted to the conditions readily, sliding home in a time of 17:32, which landed her in 18th place overall, and third out of all Eastern racers. Aldrich commented, "Kate's a very aggressive downhill skier, and this course was well-suited to her. Just as an example of how aggressive she is, coming down one of the slopes, she passed a Norwegian girl on the inside of a turn, picking up another spot!" Welch's finish was made all the more impressive with the revelation that her best times all year, and the finishes

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Returnees, newcomers balance crew

By John Dick

Varooom, varooom, varooom. No, this is not the sound of six synchronized rowers pulling away on their ergometers. This is the sound of the 727's revving their engines in Newark airport for the crew team's spring break trip to Florida. That's right, your beloved Middlebury Crew is traveling to sunny skies and warm oceans to prepare for another winning season. With an experienced varsity and an eager novice the crew should return from Miami tan, tough and calloused.

Only taking two weeks off after their fall season, the crew has trained hard throughout the winter. Diversity has been the key word for the crew's off season training regimen. Besides the challenging erg workouts, the squad has enjoyed Nordic skiing, water polo and rigorous snowball fights. Some extremely dedicated members participated in ergometer races, such as the infamous Crash-Bs hosted by Harvard, to hone their competitive edge. Although enjoying the conditioning produced from off-season training the crew looks forward to once again tossing their boats in the water.

After an overall successful and fulfilling fall racing season, culminating in strong finishes at the Head of the Charles, the crew anticipates another good season. Returning from the fall are men's varsity lightweight crew members, stroke John Dick '97, bowman Ted Broadwater '97.5 and coxswain Patricia Zlotek '98. Gutted by three early retirements, the boat looks forward to filling its belly with three strong novice options. Hopefuls Brett Figlewski '96, Andy Brabee '98, and George Wright '98.5 have been training with the varsity squad. The women's varsity also faced several early retirements; however, four tenacious rowers from the fall re-

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The Pranksters get muddy

Janet Lee

The Intrepid Ultimate Frisbee squad *began practicing this month in the quagmire known as Battell Beach.*

NCAAs on tap for this weekend

By Scott Dabney

With quarterfinal wins over Plattsburgh State, Middlebury advances to its first ever final four appearance in its first ever NCAA Division III Hockey Championship. The Panthers will host the semifinal and final games in the Duke Nelson Arena this weekend.

Wisconsin-Superior and Fredonia State play in the first semifinal game at 4 p.m. on Friday, while Middlebury and Wisconsin-River Falls compete in the second semifinal game at 8 p.m. The consolation and finals will follow on Saturday.

With a 21-2-2 overall record, the Panther's first game is against the 1994 defending champions. Head Coach Bill Beaney is uncertain of how his younger team will react. "The two Wisconsin teams have NCAA experience," commented Beaney, adding that "You never know how a young team like ours will perform under tournament pressure."

In addition, a Wisconsin team has advanced to the finals in every one of the past seven years. "A lot of the Wisconsin teams have players who competed in the Junior Hockey League," said Beaney. Many players increase their experience by competing in a junior league for a year before coming to college.

With two of the league's top goalies, Beaney has a difficult choice to make for Friday's game. He admits that after splitting time throughout the year, goaltenders Francois Bourbeau '98 and Chris Farion '98 have proved themselves ready to play. "Having two excellent goaltenders is a nice advantage. It keeps the other team guessing who will play," explained Beaney.

As he eyes the teams' first run at an NCAA championship, Beaney has also been thankful for an outstanding season to date. "The fan support has led to an all-around excitement about the team," he acknowledged. Indeed, the Panthers' success further establishes Middlebury as a top hockey program in the east.

Tickets for the game sold out in less than a half-hour, indicating strong fan support. In front of what will be a capacity crowd, the Panthers will do everything possible to capitalize on their home ice advantage and bring home the national championship.

At least for some spectators, the home crowd was anything but welcome at the first round matchup against Plattsburgh State two weeks ago. In this week's *Addison County Independent*, there were two pieces criticizing the audacious Middlebury fans for their lack of sportsmanship.

"It is my understanding that Middlebury College is primarily a language college. Apparently, most of the student spectators are majoring in profanity," mused one piece written by a Plattsburgh State fan.